NEW YORK CLIPPER

OLDEST

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1864.

VOL. XII.—No. 2. PRICE SIX CENTS.

THE WHITE GIPSY;

OR,

The Avenging Track of the Escaped Convict.

A ROMANCE OF CITY AND FOREST.

CHAPTER VI.

A WIFE'S STRATAGEM.

Lady Constance Carew was lying on the following morning in bed, when her servant (Florette) brought her a note. Lady Carew looked the picture of beautiful innocence.

Her night-dress was just sufficiently open to reveal her plump and alabaster shoulders, over which, and down her bosom, coiled the rich golden waves of her glossy hair.

One rounded arm was thrown above her head, and her large, dreamy blue eyes were cast upon vacancy. Probably she was dreaming of some dire scheme of treachery: her sunny, innocent face might have suggested a dream of heaven. She opened the note languidly.

Had she glanced at the direction, she would have started up and turned pale, for she would have recognized the handwriting. When she opened it, and read the few first lines, the expression of her face altered instantaneously; a deadly pallor overspread her face, her neck, her bosom, and she became white as a statue.

The letter ran thus:—

"Liverpool.

"My Dear Madam,—The ship sails in half an hour, and even these few lines I write in secret. You know already that I have deceived you, but you do not know how I have repented it. Mark insisted upon my leaving the child behind on the journey. She is now, as far as I can tell, in the neighborhood of Farborough. I can write no more, as I am watched. Nebe Durant."

Lady Carew crushed the letter in her hand, and held it over the flame of a taper.

"Baffled—baffled!" she murmured, as she stepped from the bed. "What shall I do now?"

Sir Mordaunt met her at breakfast, and was welcomed with the usual smiles and caresses.

"I am obliged to leave you to-day, my darling," said Sir Mordaunt; "and I fear I shall not be able to return home until to-morrow. I have received a letter which necessitates my being in London all day; and with your leave, Constance, I will remain at night, as the road is so lonely and so unpleasant."

Lady Constance assumed an air of concern.

"I shall be sorry for you to leave me," she said, "even for a day; but yet I would rather it were so than trust you to those dark high roads at night."

So Sir Mordaunt Carew quitted the house at one in the afternoon, and Lady Constance was left alone with her thoughts.

For hours she sat alone. She would admit no one, not even her son!

Late in the evening she called her maid, Florette, and, after an hour's conference, they went up into the lady's bed-chamber.

Then a curious scene was enacted.

Lady Constance deliberately broke open her jewel casket, and laid it open on the table. The same thing was performed, in turn, to her dressing case and her trunks; and then, leaving the window wide open, they quitted the room. What did this mean?

At nine o'clock, Paisley Wentworth approached the house.

It looked dark, shadowy, uninviting. Something warned him not to go. Yet he went.

"What have I to fear," thought he, "in this house, in which I spent my earliest infancy? Why should I dread this woman—poor painted toy—poor puppet of an hour?"

He sat down on the stone steps outside, and thought. Years were coming over him, and clouds had ever obscured the brightness which might be before him. His path had ever been over thorny ground, and the seeds of joy he had sown had grown up in crops of bitterness and misery. Yet, might not this be, after all, his own error—his own fatal error? Might he not, all along, have been sailing against the wind, merely because he refused to see that from other quarters cheerful breezes would have filled his canvas? Paisley Wentworth wept.

Well he might! Sitting there upon that moss-grown step where his mother's eye had often watched him bounding along the road upon his pony—sitting in the shadow of the great house which might still have been his home—sitting, too, in the shadow of a great sorrow which might never have been.

Strange bewildering thoughts, dreads, misgivings, griefs, set in upon his heart, and took possession of it; and when he rose and approached the gate, with his brow damp with the dew of fear or sorrow, he was not himself.

It was not strange, then, that he started and uttered an exclamation, when he saw, standing by the little gate through which he was about to enter, a young woman and a man on horseback—a mounted patrol.

The woman eyed him narrowly. The constable did not; his attention was too much directed towards the face and figure of the pretty girl before him. Wentworth passed through the gate with assumed indifference, and walked rapidly up the path towards the house. Lady Carew was awaiting him in the grounds, and pretended the utmost surprise on seeing him.

"I did not expect you so early," she said. "I feel lonely, for Sir Mordaunt is absent for the night; and I took a walk here to divert my thoughts."

Wentworth sighed. Sir Mordaunt was absent!

At that moment the weary, weary wanderer—tired with waiting for the end which would not come—would gladly have forgotten old enmities and crushed old hatreds. But it was not to be.

"Perhaps it is all for the best," said Lady Carew. "You can now come up with me, and no one will know you have been."

Wentworth followed her unsuspectingly. They met no one.

Entering her room unperceived, she closed the door, saying, "I have done my best to obtain the money you sought, but I have not succeeded."

Wentworth trembled.

"Another disappointment—another delay!" he cried. "Had you tried, madam, you could have succeeded. This is but a *ruse* to deceive me."

Lady Carew looked hurt.

"Mr. Wentworth," she said, "I forgive you on account of your great sorrow; but you are wronging me sadly. I was about to tell you that as I could not obtain the money I have brought you some jewels which you can dispose of. Here are twenty pounds and two diamond crosses. You will find them fully worth the money you desire."

M'LLE MARIE ZOE—SPANISH DANSEUSE AND PANTOMIMIST. (For Biographical Sketch see another column.)

Wentworth took them unsuspectingly and placed them in his pocket.

"Many thanks, my lady," he said; "this at least will be some reparation for your crime—for crime it truly is? I will say adieu now madam, for time is precious."

He took his hat, and approached the door.

"Can you find your way out?" asked Lady Constance, somewhat eagerly.

Wentworth smiled.

"Every nook and corner of this old house is known to me as well as it can possibly be to others," he said. "Farewell, Lady Carew! May Heaven forgive you for the great wrong you have done me!"

Then he passed from the room. Lady Carew threw open the window and listened. Presently she heard the creak of a man's boot in the graveled path. Then she uttered a loud cry, and rang her bell violently.

Paisley Wentworth glanced up at the terrace casement where he heard the cry, and saw Lady Carew's form recede rapidly. Then he heard the bell ringing loudly, and a vague sense of uneasiness crept over him. How Lady Carew proposed to betray him he could not tell, but it was certain to his mind that some treachery was intended; and acting upon a sudden impulse, which was afterwards brought to bear against him, he ran hastily across the grounds.

The space separating him from the gate leading to the highway was not very considerable, and, as he ran, he could see the figures of Florette and the horse patrol still between the overarching trees.

Trusting, therefore, to chance, and bewildered by the darkness, the rush of feet behind him, and a sense of unknown danger, he turned suddenly aside, and darted through the hedge.

As he burst out on the other side, he saw that he had entered a little narrow lane, which led down towards Mrs. Bellingham's cottage, and, without reflecting, he dashed onwards. As he did so, he could hear the gallop of a horse, and knew that the patrol was on the scent. As he neared the cottage, he paused for a moment.

"What is this danger from which I am escaping?" thought he. "What have I done that I should fly?"

But there was no time left him for lengthened reflection. Behind was again the sound of hurrying feet, and he once more plunged onwards.

To scale the low wall of the cottage, to rush into the back yard, and knock loudly, was the work of a moment. The widow hastened to the entrance in much alarm.

"Hide me somewhere—hide me!" cried he. "I am pursued, and if discovered I am a lost man!"

"Run through the cottage and over the road. Hide there in the shrubberies. You will be safer there than here."

He hesitated not, but following the widow, rushed into the front room and out into the night.

Quick as was the action—quick almost as was the thought which prompted it, the steward of Carew House was upon him.

This man—a servant who had for many long years served the Carews—had been the most active in the chase.

He was upon the fugitive—the skirts of his streaming garments were already in his hand, when the widow flung herself before him—clung to him—detained him.

"That way—that way!" she cried; "he went that way!"

"That way!" exclaimed he. "No, no; see, there he goes! I can see his figure crossing yonder light! Great Heavens! whose form is that? Is it—"

"Hush!" said the widow; "speak not his name. He carries others' lives besides his own. Let him go—let him be free!"

The steward stood as one paralysed. As far as he was concerned, Paisley Wentworth was safe. But safety was not to be his.

Hardly had Mrs. Bellingham finished speaking, when there was the rush of a horse—a dark figure sprang from its back, and just as he was about to dart into the shrubbery, Paisley Wentworth was seized.

"In the King's name I arrest you!" cried the horse patrol, panting with his fierce ride, "for robbery!"

"Robbery? Where?"

"At Carew House. Come, let us have no altercation. I have firearms here with me, and shall use them if I find them needful."

"Keep your threats for the vulgar pickpockets whose overseer you are!" cried Wentworth, haughtily. "Let us go at once. The night is cold, and the air of a guard house would be preferable to that of the highway!"

By this time the steward came up.

"Why, Mr. Wentworth," he said, "how is this? It is some mistake, I presume."

Wentworth smiled bitterly.

"I can scarcely say what it is," he answered; "because, as yet, I do not know what was the reason of my pursuit."

"There has been a robbery at Carew House," returned Andrews, the steward; some jewelry and money has been carried off, and as you were seen running across the grounds, we naturally followed you."

Wentworth turned deadly pale. He saw clearly through the plot of this diabolical woman. But what could he say? What could he do?

"Shall we return to the house?" said the horse patrol. "Perhaps there is some mistake which my lady may clear up."

"Yes—yes," replied Andrews, eagerly; "that will be the best thing to do. This is Mr. Wentworth Carew—Sir Mordaunt's brother. There must be some absurd blunder."

The two then returned to Carew House. Lady Carew was sitting in the drawing-room, very pale and agitated, when they entered.

"You have caught the man, then," she said, rising and gazing at Wentworth firmly, while she grasped the back of the chair.

"Why, yes—at least, no, my lady," returned the steward. "This is not a thief; this is Mr. Wentworth Carew, the brother of the Baronet, my lady."

Lady Constance eyed the steward coldly.

"I know nothing of Sir Mordaunt's brother," she said quietly. "That is the man whom I saw leaping from my window on the terrace, and dropping into the grounds—I swear it!"

Wentworth trembled.

"Great heavens, madam!" he cried. "Is it possible you will swear away my life?"

"If I am wrong, let it be proved. Search him, and see if my jewels are not in his possession."

Wentworth waved the constable back.

"I have," he said, "some jewels and some money which her ladyship herself gave me. These cannot possibly be the things she pretends to have been stolen?"

As he spoke, he drew them forth, and laid them on the table.

"The man's impudence disgusts me," said Lady Carew. "These are the very things I have missed. Take him away. I can do nothing until my husband returns."

"Wretched woman!" cried Wentworth Carew, drawing himself up proudly. "Heaven will yet judge between you and me. I fear nothing, for I am innocent; and if I die, Providence will watch over my child. My death would be a triumph for me—a terror and a lasting, haunting phantom for you!"

He then turned and left the room, guarded by the patrol.

"It is done!" murmured Lady Carew, gasping, as she sank down in her chair—"it is done! He will die—she will be lost forever—and my son is safe!"

CHAPTER VII.

A LEGACY OF HATE.

Sir Mordaunt Carew arrived at Carew House on the day following the arrest of his unfortunate brother. He could see immediately he entered that something unusual had occurred.

There was a gloom over everything, a stillness in the very grounds, a sadness on the faces of the servants, and hesitation and awkwardness in their manner. He found Lady Carew already up, although it was early in the morning. She was seated before an untasted breakfast. Her face was pale, her attitude that of one who grieves deeply. She acted her part well. On perceiving her husband, she rose, flung herself into his arms, and burst into a passion of tears.

"What ails you, my darling?" asked Sir Mordaunt, kindly.

Well he might ask! Her fresh, rosy color was gone; her face, her neck, her bosom, under its gauzy covering, were white as alabaster, and contrasted strangely with the wayward golden tresses. For some moments she did not answer.

"Tell me, dear one," again said Sir Mordaunt,—"tell me what is the matter."

Then leading him to a seat, and assuming her usual attitude of childish innocence, kneeling before him and looking up into his face, she poured forth her version of the story of her guilt. Sir Mordaunt listened in silence.

The color slowly faded from his cheek, and his lips too became white.

At length he said, "Constance, you have done a grievous wrong!"

She trembled.

Had she gone too far? The tears again welled up, and obscured her bright eyes.

"A wrong to you, Sir Mordaunt! Heaven forbid it!" she murmured.

"Why did you accuse this man!"

"I knew him not. Had I ever seen him before—had you ever introduced me to him?"

"No, no—you are right; but when you found who he was—when Andrew told you his name, why, then, did you not obtain his release?"

Lady Carew replied not; she was, in truth, at a loss for words.

At length she said, rising up tragically and sitting down again in her chair, as if crushed by his censure, slight and simply implied as it was—"Sir Mordaunt, I regret my offence. The man who came into my room as a thief could scarcely hope to be recognised as your brother."

"No, but Andrews had told you that he was."

"I did not believe him."

"Why?"

"Because I could not think that one of the same flesh and blood as my husband could be guilty of such a paltry crime."

Sir Mordaunt thought a moment.

"Did he assign no reason for this robbery?"

"None."

"Did he ask after his child?"

"No."

The Baronet rose and paced the room.

"You must be mistaken, Constance," he cried—"you must be mistaken. My brother would never commit a theft. Come, tell me you are not certain of his identity; tell me it was too dark to see him plainly."

"I cannot, Sir Mordaunt. I have already told the servants that I could swear to him."

The Baronet was very pale, and his lips trembled with emotion.

"Constance," he said, "this trial will entail endless disgrace upon our family. It must not take place. You must save him."

"How—how can I save him?" she asked, in pretty bewilderment.

"You must unsay your words," cried Sir Mordaunt Carew; "you must declare that you are wrong; you must tell the court that the night was dark, and you decline to swear to his identity."

"Oh, what folly is this?" muttered Lady Carew. "Sir Mordaunt," she said, firmly, "which is the greater disgrace—the fact of your wife committing a perjury, or that of a man committing a robbery who has no proof of his identity, who does not even assume your name, and whom you can accordingly refuse to acknowledge?"

Sir Mordaunt eyed her in alarm.

Was this his gentle wife?

"Constance," he said, "I am asking you to save my honor, and do you refuse?"

Then there was a rush of tears again, and she sank at his feet, looking like a little tremulous cloud in her white muslin dress.

"Oh, my husband," she sobbed, "do not—do not ask me to tell a lie!"

Sir Mordaunt raised her up.

"Constance," he said, kindly, for he was deceived by her emotion, "I could have wished it otherwise; I could have wished that you could have thought it consistent with your conscience to save our house from a dread disgrace. You have not thought it so, therefore it remains for me to save him if I can."

She twined her soft white arms round his neck.

"Oh, I shall be glad to hear that you have saved him, dear husband!" she cried; "yet do not indulge in false hopes. I fear very much it will be impossible."

Sir Mordaunt said no more, partook of a hasty meal, and left the house. He went alone, on horseback. Sir Neville Delarue was in the house, ready to console with him and aid him; but he refused to see him.

Every one seemed like his enemy.

Who can tell what thoughts careered through his brain, what feelings overwhelmed his heart during that silent ride? Sir Mordaunt loved his brother, wild and ill-regulated as Wentworth was.

As we have before said, his was not the hand which was held back—his was not the heart which refused to open—his were not the fierce feelings of hate and false pride. So, fallen and wretched as was Wentworth Carew, Sir Mordaunt was going to see him. Going to comfort him—to save him—if save him he could—and if not, to crave his forgiveness. For what? For the mere fact that he was remotely connected with the cause of his arrest.

The constable at the lock-up knew Sir Mordaunt at once.

"Do you wish to see the prisoner, Sir Mordaunt?" he asked, respectfully.

"I do."

"Shall I tell him you are here, sir?"

"No, no; let me enter his room unannounced. If he that knew I was here, he would refuse to see me."

The man grinned to himself as he led the way.

"Refuse!" he muttered; "I don't think it very likely he'd refuse, because he couldn't help himself."

Wentworth Carew was seated at a table in the bare, cold room of the lock-up, and was so wrapped in his own thoughts that he did not hear the door open.

He was recalled to himself by Sir Mordaunt's voice.

"Wentworth," he said, in a voice of much emotion; "I am here—your brother—to console you."

What years had passed since they had met!

Wentworth turned savagely.

Then, as he glanced at his brother, a withering smile wreathed itself over his lips.

"You have come here to triumph over my fall," he said. "Triumph and welcome! It would better have become a Carew, notwithstanding, to have abstained from insult."

Sir Mordaunt shook his head sadly; then, removing his hat, he advanced respectfully towards his brother.

"Wentworth," he said, "I beg of you, at such a moment as this, to cast aside your mad prejudices."

"Prejudices!" exclaimed Wentworth Carew. "I have no prejudices, but a deep sense of wrong."

"Wrong! from whom?"

"From all! Have I not for years been an outcast, a wanderer on the earth. Whom, then, am I to love?"

"If you have been a wanderer and an outcast, Wentworth," said the Baronet, "it is from no fault of mine. Believe me, my dear brother, I came here to save you."

Wentworth Carew laughed bitterly.

"Save me! It is impossible. Your wife, whom you love so much, has betrayed me, and will swear my life away!"

Sir Mordaunt gazed at him in alarm.

"Tell me—tell me," he said, "what is it you mean?"

"Tell you! Why should I? Why should I tell an infatuated old maid that her pet lap-dog bites? Why tell an infatuated old man his young wife is a traitor?"

His brother clutched his arm as in a vice.

"Wentworth," he said, solemnly, "I come here to save you—if it be in mortal power to save you. Cast your eyes back upon the past, and ask yourself upon what occasion I have ever injured, or even thwarted you? Believe me, then, when I say I will move heaven and earth to save you. I came here to save you—to save, too, the honor of the family—and am ready to submit to any sacrifice for the purpose."

The earnestness with which these words were spoken would have convinced one less inclined to belief than Wentworth Carew.

He sat moodily for some moments, then he suddenly extended his hand to his brother.

"We will shake hands, Sir Mordaunt," he said. "It is better we should, since after I have told you my story you will be less inclined to be friendly."

Sir Mordaunt pressed his brother's hand warmly.

"Be not afraid," he said; "tell your story fearlessly."

So Wentworth Carew told his story. Sir Mordaunt listened in amazement and alarm; but kept silent until Wentworth had concluded.

"Wentworth," he said at length, "this is a strange story you have told me, and I know not what to say to it."

The old smile wreathed itself over Wentworth Carew's lips.

"As I thought," he murmured. "You refuse to believe me!"

"Not so—not so, indeed!" cried the Baronet. "But I

have ever found my wife so good—so innocent. It would be a terrible thing for me to think that you were not mistaken."

Wentworth Carew rose, and paced the room hurriedly. At length he stopped near his brother and took his hand.

"Mordaunt," he said, "I can well understand your feelings. Were my wife living, I would not believe any one who spoke ill of her. So let it pass. Believe me guilty if you please, and say no more of it. The only thing I ask you is that you will let me die as Paisley Wentworth, and endeavor to find my child. I forgive you, Mordaunt, for your suspicions. I would forgive you for more were you to make me this promise."

Sir Mordaunt was much moved.

"Wentworth," he said, "I should be sorry to disbelieve either. I am positively certain in my own mind that you are incapable of the crime ascribed to you. I am equally certain that my wife is incapable of telling a deliberate lie. Therefore what am I to do? What can I think but that there has been some terrible mistake?"

"Be it so, then. Give me the promise I ask, and let me die unknown."

The tears stood in Sir Mordaunt's eyes, and he flung himself on his brother's neck.

"I will promise;" he cried wildly—"I will promise to search the world for your child, but I will not let you die. Come, change dresses with me. I will remain here; you can escape, and justice will not pursue me for saving my own brother from punishment for an offence of which I believe him to be innocent."

Wentworth Carew hesitated for a moment, but it was but for a moment.

"Heaven bless you, my brother!" he said, with deep emotion. "Heaven bless you! But I will accept no such sacrifice at your hands. Rather than that you should suffer for me, the greater will be the retribution which will one day fall on the one who has injured me."

Sir Mordaunt was silent. Wentworth proceeded.

"What have I to live for, Mordaunt? What has my life been, but one great and terrible mistake? What charm has this world for me—this world in which I am an outcast? There was only one charm—my little child—my sweet daughter, my Alice. Where is she now? Gone for ever. Gone for ever, then, is all that made life dear. What had I done for her? Leaving her fatherless, as it were, in the hands of strangers, but near the home of her natural friends, I went through the world striving to win for her a fortune. I failed miserably, as I have ever done, and I came back, thinking I would carry her away with me to a foreign land."

"And all this time you would not apply to me?" murmured Sir Mordaunt.

"I could not bring my mind to such a humiliation."

"Humiliation?"

"Yes, indeed, so it seemed to me. I had refused your aid again and again, and I would not ask it even though Sir Neville Delarue almost entreated me on his knees to do so. Well, I came back, as I have said, and found my Alice gone. I felt mad. Had I committed any crime, it would not have been surprising. I did not. I went to demand justice, and I am here!"

Mordaunt took his hand as he prepared to go.

"Fear not, my brother," he said; "there is hope yet. No effort on my part shall be spared to save you; and rest assured, should anything occur, your daughter shall be my first care."

After a warm embrace they parted.

"Now," said Wentworth Carew, "I fear nothing. Since he has promised to protect my child, I am contented to die. I will leave her a legacy of hate!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

BILLIARDS.

A BIG BILLIARD CHALLENGE.—The Cincinnati representative in the late billiard match for the championship in this city does not appear to be satisfied with the result, as in the *Cincinnati Union* of the 17th inst., we find the following bold challenge; which, if neutral territory had been named, and not Tieman's own camping ground, we think Dudley Kavanagh would at once take up:—"Phil. Tieman, we understand, is willing to lay a wager of $5,000 on a game of billiards against any man in America, providing the game takes place in Cincinnati. Good for Phil.; his defeat has in no way daunted his courage. His friends are willing to back him. Who takes the chances?" Choice of place is a "big thing" when so much money is at stake, and viewing it in this light, we think if Phil. would name Buffalo, Rochester, Cleveland, or any intermediate or neutral place, the chances are that he could "get on." Try it, Phil.

FOX'S POSITION TURNED.—Last week, as our readers will remember, we gave Fox's "position defined;" this week we give his "posish" as in the above title. In reply to the banter from Fox, Kavanagh, the Champion, says he will play him for $2,000 in Rochester, Fox's own "run," and give him six, twelve, or eighteen months to get his hand well, and will then wager $2,000 to $1,800 that he defeats Fox. If $500 are sent on here by Fox, Dudley will immediately be on hand with the soap. The Rochester hero has here evidently the opportunity he has sought, and should hasten to avail himself of the same.

ANOTHER FOX HUNT.—The articles in the Rochester newspapers, recently, defining their billiard champion's position, appears to have roused up our New York players, who are after the Rochester Fox in full cry. In addition to Kavanagh's counter challenge, Neil Bryant takes Foster in hand, and offers to match him against Fox for $500, carons, on a Phelan & Collender four-pocket table. A preliminary deposit of $100 sent to any responsible person here, will be covered at once.

THE BILLIARD TABLE TAX.—A meeting of billiard saloon proprietors is called for Wednesday, April 27th, at 3 P. M., at Room 41 Astor House, in this city, by the President, Captain J. T. Reeves. As it is a question of dollars and cents with them (the saloon proprietors we mean), and as the question of taxation is to be discussed, as many as possible should be on hand.

CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD.—Although Dudley Kavanagh has not yet reduced his proposition to writing, we are credibly informed that he will play any billiard player in the world for $10,000, the conditions to be mutually arranged when $1,000 a side are posted. He has several responsible financiers who are willing to aid him in raising the "assets," should such a match be made. If Dudley is right down in earnest in this *deal*, he should lose no time in publishing a comprehensive document with his own signature attached, or he will soon find himself placed in a false position by the pen or tongue of some indiscreet friend. Furthermore, parties would hesitate in replying to a mere rumor or fugitive paragraph, as in such vague statements sufficient authenticity does not inhere.

BALL PLAY.

THE NEW YORK CLUBS AND THEIR OPENING DAYS.—On Monday, April 18th, the Mutual Club commenced play for the season on their grounds at Hoboken with a game played by eleven on each side, McMahon's party being the victors in a match of five innings were played in two hours and a quarter, Waddell's side defeating Lennon's by a score of 30 to 16. Some beautiful fly catches were made during the game, and there were several instances of first-class play in the fielding and batting departments in the Western District. The Capitoline Ball grounds are rapidly approaching completion, and promise to be the finest in the country. As soon as finished the inaugural ceremonies will take place, and the Atlantic and Enterprise clubs intend making the occasion quite a gala one.

THE UNION BALL GROUNDS in the Eastern District are now in first rate condition, and on Tuesday the 26th, the Eckfords will practice for the first time this season, and the Resolutes on Saturday the 30th. On Wednesday the 27th, they play a match together; the week following both clubs will celebrate the opening of the grounds for the season by a grand match in the afternoon, and a *soiree dansante* in the evening.

THE EXCELSIORS will commence play the first week in May, and they intend taking an active part in the season's matches. Neither this club or the Stars will accept any challenge this season unless the fly game is the rule of the match. They have already received a challenge from the Newark club, and will play a fly game with them, but not any other.

THE JUNIORS opened play last week at Hoboken, by a match played between the Americus and Adriatic, the former winning by a score of 40 to 38. This was the first regular game, club vs club, this season.

A CALL FOR JUNIOR BASE BALL PLAYERS.—As the Junior Convention appears to have collapsed, a correspondent, J. H. M., suggests a meeting at the Gotham Cottage, in the Bowery, to endeavor to resuscitate it. He earnestly solicits that each Junior club should send two delegates each to that hostelrie on May 12th, for the purpose above specified.

BASE BALL AMONG THE SOLDIERS.—A correspondent, W. B. Wilson, of the 2d N. J. Vols., in behalf of the ball nine of that regiment, makes complaint against the nine of the 77th N. Y. Vols. because they did not put in an appearance as agreed upon to play a match; thus creating great disappointment among the players and spectators who had assembled.

YACHT RACE FOR A THOUSAND.—A race is to take place on the river Delaware, at Philadelphia, on the 10th of May, between the yachts Luffberry and Quickstep, for $1000, the winner of the stakes to donate them to the Sanitary Fair to be held in that city. The match is all the talk among lovers of aquatic sports, and a pretty large sum will be wagered on the result of the contest.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 1864.

To Correspondents.

IRISH COCKNEY, St. Louis, Mo.—Bill Hayes' career is as follows: Born 1827, weight 9st. 10lbs., height 5 feet 8 inches; beat Finn 38r., 93m. August 24, 1847; beat Cooper, 45r. 65m., Nov. 9, 1847; beat Sam Martin, 28r., 1h. 25m., Sept. 25, 1848; beat Crockett, 8r., 1h. 38m., Jan. 16, 1849; beat Madden, 185r., 6h. 3m., July 17, 1849; beaten by Alec Keene, 45r. 1h. 25m., Sept. 3, 1850; fought Donnelly, 39r. 2h. 25m., March 18, 1851—darkness came on; draw with Donnelly, 19r. 3½h., neither would give in, May 28, 1851; was to have fought Jones, Nov. 4, 1851, but owing to a backer of Jones' being killed while going to the fight, it was postponed; beat Jones, 101r. 3h. 57m., Dec. 2, 1851; fought Grant, 73r. 110m., darkness came on, and fight postponed, Feb. 8, 1853; draw with Grant, 115r. 3h. 24m., March 29, 1853; beat Jack Jones, 72r. 3h. 3m., darkness came on, and the referee appointed a second meeting on the following day, but Jones not appearing, Hayes received the stakes, Nov. 15 and 16, 1853; received £100 forfeit from Johnny Walker, the latter neglecting to go to scale, May 23, 1854; fought Johnny Walker, 36r. 2h. 18m. 19sec., Dec. 18, 1855, darkness came on, and the fight adjourned, money eventually drawn; draw with Massey, 51r. 1h. 52m., June 17, 1856; received £50 forfeit from Bob Travers, Sept. 3, 1856; beaten by Bob Travers, 78r. 3h. 45m., May 13, 1857; died Jan. 28, 1859.

INTUS, Philadelphia.—1. The original Monarch, who won the Jockey Club Purse at Charleston, was a brown stallion by Imp. Priam, out of Delphine and own brother to the Queen. He belonged to Col. Wade Hampton, and we believe is now in Ohio. He must now be at least twenty years old, for in 1855 we find several of his stock running as 3-year olds. The great match for $20,000 in which he was engaged at Charleston, did not come off. We have seen the brown gelding represented to be the "Monarch" in your city, and he is not the original race horse of that name. We have spoken to several turfmen on the subject, and they endorse what we have said above. 2. We make no charge for answering correspondents, so send us your address that we may return the "spons."

B. S. S.—1. The chess board is not numbered like a chequer board, but each row of squares is designated by the letters, the board, but each row of squares is designated by the letters, the stands on the first square nearest the Queen's square, the next, square under board is numbered from left to right, from No. 1 to 32, the same as reading type. 3. Get "The Beginner's Sure Guide" for chequers, and "Beadle's Dime Chess Instructor," of any bookseller or news agent.

ROVER, Philadelphia.—Freeman, the American giant, fought but one match, although the fight was continued on different days, being interrupted several times. His opponent was Bill Perry, the Tipton Slasher, who was obliged to acknowledge the superiority of the American. Freeman arrived in England in March, 1842; fought and defeated Perry, in December of the same year; in October, 1845, he died of consumption, being scarcely more than a skeleton at the time of his death.

OCCIDENT, Cincinnati.—We hold to the opinion that in playing bluff no player is entitled to see a hand unless he "calls" *i. e.* pays for it, on the score of equity. If a player "chips" and no one "calls," he need not show his hand to any player; the inference is, therefore, and we think a just one, that he need not show to any but those who do call. Why should one player purchase the privilege for the whole party; or, why should the party called expose his method of play to all when he is paid for it by but one?

GEORGE, Boston.—It was Wednesday night, July 15th, 1863, that was a blank in the history of the drama in this great city. Not a single dramatic representation was given here that evening. Nearly every place of amusement was closed. Niblo's closed the night previous. The Winter Garden opened, but the riot excitement was too great outside and the audience was dismissed.

WM. A BACKUS, Wilmington, Del.—The reason why you have not received your papers is because we received a notice from the postmaster at Wilmington, on the 16th of March, notifying us that your paper was refused and not taken from the office. We, therefore, stopped sending it. Will send it hereafter as you have since requested.

C. Y., New Brunswick.—1. James Madigan. 2. A triple summerset was never accomplished. 3. James Madigan turns a double summerset as easy as rolling off a log. Several parties have attempted the "double," but none have equalled young Madigan. One young man killed himself making the attempt.

FRIEND OF THE CLIPPER, Norwich, Ct.—1. In cribbage, if the cards are played in the following order they compose a sequence of five: 5, 4, 6, 3, 7. If another 5 is played after the 7, the sequence is renewed for five, but not *six* as you have it. 2. Flushes in play at cribbage do not count.

N. C. G.—1. Hand it to his wife at the Metropolitan Fair in this city. 2. Hamilton is the Governor of Texas, appointed by A. Lincon, but there is also another governor who knows not Abraham—a "secesh1oner," elected by the secessionists, whose name we don't know.

M. H. H., Fonda.—"In playing pin pool do players keep on playing as long as they count on the pins, or do they have but one shot in their order of play?".....A player is entitled to one shot only in the regular order of play.

G. A.—In the Empire City Regatta of Oct. 17, 1855, Wm. H. Decker, Thos. Burns, Andrew Fay, and Andrew J. Scott were the competitors for the Sculler's Race Championship, Burns winning the race.

SOLDIER, Sandy Hook, Md.—1. High takes the deal in Seven Up. 2. At Euchre different usage prevails in different localities. In this city the best euchre card takes the deal. 3. Our subscription terms are $3 per annum.

WILD NAT, Detroit.—1. At present he is conducting the stage business at Pike's, Cincinnati. 2. He has written for the press at intervals for the past six years. He is author of several sensation pieces.

F. B. S., Brooklyn.—1. Yes, with diligent application. 2. Four of a kind is the better hand. 3. Can't say where the lady is at present.

JOHN ROBERTSON, U. S. S. Octarara, New Orleans, La.—The gloves were forwarded by Harnden's Express a day or two after the Indian clubs, and we have the Express Co.'s receipt for the same.

W. F. Y.—1. The biggest single running jump was 28½ feet by John Howard. 2. We don't know. 3. A jump is measured from the toe at starting and the heel at the finish.

W. F. H.—If this should meet the eye of W. F. H., he will please write to Washington and let me know where he is, as I am very anxious to hear from him. G. C. H.*

T. O. M., Marlboro, Mass.—Yes, you can get a lithograph of the billiard players by addressing Messrs. Phelan & Collender, No. 65 Crosby street, N. Y. Price, $1.

J. H. T., Jacksonville, Fla.—"In playing cribbage, A plays a card making 25, B then plays a 6, his last card, and makes 31. How many points is B entitled to?".....Two points.

ONE WHO LOVES THE FUN, Baltimore, Md.—When you do get further information, we shall be pleased to insert all about "that great match."

H. H. R., Germantown.—Mad. Tourniaire is now travelling with Brien & King's Circus, and was not formerly Mrs. Dan Rice or Mrs. Charles Warner.

J. P. D., Fort Snelling, M. T.—1. A player cannot be put out in that manner. 2. See the rules of base ball in the CLIPPER of April 23d.

H. H., Baltimore.—The idea is fair enough, but the measure is faulty.

J. B. C., St. Louis.—Jack cannot be scored until after high and low, unless turned up as trump, when it is scored immediately.

CLAUDE, Chicago.—If your letters reach us on Saturday you will be in good time.

DAN KANE, of New Orleans.—Your whereabouts is inquired for by Dan Kerrigan. Where *are* you?

LEROY GREEN, 1st Dragoons, Mitchell's Station, Va.—Sayers and Hurst never fought as antagonists in the P. R.

D. H. Charleston, Va.—The fight between Heenan and Sayers lasted 2h. 20min. and 43 rounds were fought.

J. L. B.—1. We don't know what was the exact height of Bill Poole. 2. Tom Hyer, 6ft. 1 inch.

J. B., Pittsburgh, Pa.—The evil complained of has been remedied and an apologetic letter forwarded to the parties.

J. J. ALEXANDER, Baltimore.—Not a copy of the paper in the office.

G. LYON, Buffalo.—Edwin Adams is at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, this week.

J. W., New York.—We are not posted enough in military affairs to reply to your query.

STARLIGHT.—We are not sure, but believe the society is not a secret one.

A. J. R., U. S. N.—Letter received, and gloves forwarded on April 12th.

LIEUT. J. MARTIN, Bealton, Va.—Your subscription expires with No. 5.

C. L. L., Lockport.—If suitable, your items will always appear.

CARVER.—Four dollars.

NAVAL.—Go to the Navy Yard and inquire.

BLACK KNIGHT.—1. English. 2. Ditto.

FORREST.—Twenty-seven dollars.

H. B. J., Munchang, Mass.—"Cartes" forwarded.

FRANK R.—We do not know of such a place.

BRANCHPORT.—B can order it up, and go alone if he pleases.

WHO WILL WIN?

THE New York Sanitary Fair has closed, after being in operation just three weeks. The money results of the enterprise will be made known in a few days, perhaps, and the exhibit will of course show New York ahead in the great Sanitary Fair race; but whether she will be able to keep the lead is somewhat doubtful, for Philadelphia has entered the field of competition, and from the system she has adopted, the thorough working order marking the movements of the various committees, and the extensive arrangements being perfected to carry out the intention of the managers, it is thought that the Philadelphia Fair will be the most complete enterprise of the kind ever gotten up, and that its financial results will put the Great Metropolis completely in the shade, which, if it so comes to pass, will be somewhat aggravating to New York. The grounds occupied by the Philadelphia Fair will be much larger than the New York grounds, so that the various departments may have a better opportunity for the display and sale of goods. There was a little too much aristocracy in the New York management, and a trifle more extortion practiced than the people are willing to submit to, even in the cause of charity. The Philadelphia committee will be able to adopt all the good ideas of the New York show, and avoid all the bad ones. The people at large seem to be taking great interest in the success of the coming exhibition, which commences in June, the various corporations, merchants, mechanics, places of amusement, etc., agreeing to devote one day's income towards the Fair, which sum, it is thought, in itself will amount to more than half a million of dollars. Go ahead then, "Fiery Drabs," and if you should succeed in beating the Metropolis, thine shall be the praise.

RACE BETWEEN TWO RAILROAD TRAINS.

"Riding in a railroad car" is dry and dusty travelling, and unless there is "a little skirmish" on board, or a crowd of noisy women blathering, passengers generally get drowsy before they have been an hour on their winding way. Occasionally the newsboy creates a little stir, and the maple candy man relieves the monotony by eating his own candy and endeavoring to impress upon the understanding of the people the fact that "it is very nice." But the prettiest thing in the world on board a railroad train is a free fight. It enlivens the passengers at once, and makes the time pass as rapidly as a game of euchre. Next to a fight, comes a race—a very rare occurrence on railroads, but really a sight worth witnessing or taking part in. We may all decry such things, and talk about the lives put in jeopardy, the evil effects of racing, and the horrible calamities sure to ensue when two opposing bodies come together; but just you get mixed up in a fight or a race, and see how naturally you'll "jine in.' We "assisted" in a race on the 19th inst., between two railroad trains, and though at one time they were not more than a couple of yards or so apart, yet the "inhabitants" never squealed once. We were on board the train which left New York at 4 o'clock, P. M., for Philadelphia, and were within a few miles of Newark, when a train was discovered a little ahead of us, on the Morris and Essex road, which for some distance runs parallel with the Philadelphia road. We gradually drew ahead of the Jerseyman, and as we did so *our* passengers gave several audible tokens of approbation, much to the discomfiture of "ye envious barbarians," whose engineer, not having any fear of the "evil results of racing" before his eyes, put on a little more steam in order to keep pace with us, and then added a trifle more to send her ahead. Thereupon, ye exutant Morrisites and Essexites did much levity manifest; some of the Jerseymen even asking if we didn't "want a tw." The Essex damsels, too, seemed "tickled to death' as they went by us with all steam set, and did wave their handkerchiefs, shake their pretty heads in a knowing and tantalizing manner, and bade us "good bye, John.' The Jerseymen flocked out upon the platforms of their cars to see the race, and to glory in the defeat of the Yorkers. In a very quiet manner our engineer was working up the steam, and just as the Jerseymen were shouting and beckoning to us to "come on," he "let her out," and fever we saw demoralized people, we saw them on the Jersey train as we passed them by as easy as "rolling of a log." "Who will care for mother now?" shouted one of our chaps. "Ha! ha! ha! good bye, John," whispered another. "Throw us a line, Jersey, and we'll help her long," went on a third, but Jersey was going farther to the rear, and when last seen was turning off where the roads separate. It was a right pretty race for about a mile or two, and was seemingly enjoyed by all on board. We believe our people would have been willing to be blowed up before they would have suffered the "defiant Jerseymen" to beat them in a "good square race."

CHAMPIONSHIP SCULLING MATCH.—It seems almost impossible to get any of our English sporting friends to come over here and try themselves in a race with our crack oarsmen. A match was once well nigh under way between Chambers and Josh. Ward, the latter having a greater part of the stake money deposited to ensure a match; but at the last moment Chambers backed out, and negotiations were never renewed, although efforts have been repeatedly made to induce Green, or Kelly, or Chambers to come out. Why they object to try conclusions on American waters, we cannot tell; for surely, whether they should win or lose a match here, they could win more money than by remaining at home, for the proceeds of an international rowing race would be very large, so great is the desire of the people here to witness an English champion on our waters. We should like to see Ward or Hamill in a race with Chambers, or some of the most celebrated of English scullers, but it is not probable that we shall be gratified. A year or two ago it was suggested that Ward should go to England and row against Chambers there; but his defeat by Hamill interfered with the arrangement, and Ward did not go. It has since been stated that Hamill is willing to pull against the English champion if his expenses be paid, but as no invitation has been extended to the American champion, he is resting upon his oars, waiting for something or some one to turn up.

By the bye, Stevens of Po'keepsie issued a challenge to Hamill, offering to row him a match on the course off that point, for $500, and guaranteeing him $100 to defray his expenses there. It is not likely that Hamill will row there again. It is no more than proper that those who challenge the champion should meet him on his own water. Hamill obtained the championship on Ward's own ground, and it is probable that he will object to accept challenges unless to row at Pittsburgh or adjacent thereto, he to pay expenses. Our friends in the Smokey City have repeatedly left home to row matches, and they now claim that those visits be returned. A compromise might be made to row a race on the Schuylkill, at Philadelphia, in June, while the great Sanitary Fair is in progress, but we don't think the Pittsburgher can be induced to row at Po'keepsie again.

THE WAR.—We are on the eve of another great battle between the two opposing armies in Virginia, and it is our opinion that it will be one of the most sanguinary conflicts of the war. The leaders on either side have been laying out their plans, marshalling their forces, strengthening the different *corps* by every means in their power, and the two immense armies now but await the order to grapple with each other. General Grant, who will direct the movements of the Union forces, has been very fortunate in his western campaigns, and hopes to be equally successful in his first campaign in the east; but here he will be confronted by one of the most skillful tacticians that this war has produced, for Gen. Lee, who commands the "adverse faction," is a "tower of strength" in himself. The Confederates, no doubt, will throw all their available forces into the contest in Virginia, well knowing that if defeated there, their cause is lost. It is to be hoped, therefore, that Gen. Grant may have plenty of men and means placed at his disposal so that he may enter upon the momentous campaign with sufficient numbers to carry out his designs at every point. McClellan's plans were thwarted more by the generals at Washington than by the enemy in the field. Grant has sole control of the Army of the Potomac, and from his great experience and good generalship we anticipate brilliant results. Lee and his army once put to rout (for we don't believe in "bagging" an army) what is there left to prevent a collapse of the rebellion and the restoration of peace? To be sure a sort of guerrilla warfare may be carried on by the rebel leaders, but what good will such a course avail them, or what bearing can it have on the great issue of the war? By crushing the rebel army in Virginia, the head and front of the rebellion will be destroyed, and the rest will soon follow. For the sake of peace, for the sake of this Union of States, and the great nation which they represent, may success attend the cause of the Union when the two armies shall be hurled against each other.

THE TURF.—But little has been done thus far since the opening on Long Island, but some important trots are promised us before many weeks shall elapse. There are several very fast horses now undergoing a careful training, and it is the opinion that some very fast time will be placed upon the record during the season. There is talk of bringing Flora Temple out again, but nothing definite is known upon the subject. Flora still reigns "Queen of the Turf," and long may she wave, say we.

THE COBURN AND MACE PUGILISTIC MATCH.

MACE HEARD FROM.

HE IS WILLING.

He is Anxious to Make the Stakes Larger.

DEFENCE OF COBURN IN LONDON.

The Charge of his being an Orangeman Refuted.

Although—at the date of sailing of the last steamer which arrived here from England—the articles of agreement, and the deposit, sent for the consideration of Jem Mace had not been received, yet the main points of Coburn's proposition had been seen by Mace in a copy of the NEW YORK CLIPPER and Jem had signified his readiness to put up a deposit the moment Coburn's first instalment of the proposed stakes reached there. Mace was also willing to give Coburn £200 for expenses, provided he would make the match for £1000 a side, which it is not likely he will do, £200 being as much as he cares to put in the main stake. The following article on the subject of the proposed match appeared in *Bell's Life in London* of the 9th inst.

JEM MACE AND JOE COBURN.

In our last appeared an offer from Joe Coburn to come over and fight Mace in Ireland, for £500 a side, if Mace would give him £200 for expenses. Since then, Mace has called on us with a copy of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, of March 26, in which Coburn acknowledges an offer on the part of Mace to give him £100 and guarantee a fair fight, and says he will take the £100 for expenses, and send articles and £50 by the next mail to prove he is in earnest. Jem says, that, immediately on the receipt of the articles, he will sign them to fight for £500 a side, and will post £50 in our hands to cover Coburn's £50; or if Coburn prefers to fight for £1,000 a side, he will give £200 for expenses. On the other side the water it seems to be concluded the match is made, and from the readiness of Mace to sign and stake, we take it that if it falls through, it will be from no fault on his part. Coburn has advertised his saloon in England, he proposes to give sparring entertainments at Boston, Philadelphia, Troy, New York, &c. The CLIPPER states that he will sail about the middle of May. The match, if it comes off, will excite quite as much interest as any of the late great battles, and after the lull of so many months in the pugilistic world, the announcement of the articles being signed will be as welcome as the flowers in May.

From this it would appear that the match is as good as on, for Joe's money is there long before this, and also the articles of agreement, which are so fair that we cannot see one clause even that Mace can reasonably object to, unless it be giving Coburn choice of the ground in Ireland; but surely Mace will not refuse to accord this privilege to an opponent who travels three thousand miles to meet him; he has acted in a very fair manner so far, and our opinion is that he will sign the articles as they are, and declare the match on, immediately. Mace, of course, will be the favorite in the betting here as well as in England, and no doubt the friends of the former will lay 2 to 1 before missing a chance to invest, and that is one reason why Coburn will refuse to increase the main stakes to £1000 a side; in adding to the battle money, he bets even; by investing it in outside bets, he gets much better terms, even taking into consideration the additional £100 offered Coburn for expenses.

A week or two since we alluded to a notice which had appeared in a London paper, in which Coburn was called an Orangeman, and an attempt made thereby to injure his chances of success in Ireland. Since then, an answer to that article has made its appearance in the same journal, the London *Illustrated Sporting News*, a copy of which reply we give below:—

WHO JOE COBURN IS.

To the Editor of the Illustrated Sporting News.

DEAR SIR,—In your issue of the 19th inst., a letter, purporting to give the above information, appeared from a person signing himself "James Haddon." He states that "Sir Joseph" was born in Middleton County, Armagh, which is true, and the only truth contained in his bilious epistle. His (Coburn's) father, Michael Coburn, was a native of a place named Faughart, about two miles distance from Dundalk, County Louth. In the year 1829 he went to reside in Middleton, where he married a young woman named Trainor, who was the mother of our hero, "Joe." He is not, as your Enniskillen correspondent boasts, an Orangeman, nor even a Protestant, nor were his father, brothers, nor any of his relations, numbers of whom are at present residing in and about Dundalk, and feel justly indignant at the audacity of your correspondent in attempting to stain the Emerald plume of their relative with the hated tinge of Orangeism. His advice to Mr. Mace not to fight in Ireland at all, except *in Ulster, where he might get fair play*, bears on the face of it the strongest contradiction to his other statements. If Coburn is an Orangeman, as he says, why counsel Mace to select the very hot-bed of Orangeism as the most likely place to get fair play. Let me tell this lying Enniskillen that the descendants of Old Spain in the sunny south have a higher respect and a purer love, not only for an Englishman, but even a Red Indian than they can feel for an Irish Orangeman. Trusting in the spirit of fair play, you will insert the above,

I remain, sir, your obedient servant,
Dundalk, March 3, 1864. A LOVER OF TRUTH.

We don't like to see such questions enter into any sporting event, but as the "opposite side" set the ball in motion, they must expect to have it returned to them; and Joe's *status* on the Orange question will be made as clear as the noon-day sun. We want to see one international match, at least, decided on its merit, without any side issues being brought to bear against either man. The Heenan and Sayers match was made a disreputable affair through the interferance of outsiders; the King and Heenan Struggle was not much better, but who is to blame for the unlooked for result of that match remains a mystery, which may, perhaps, be cleared up at some future day. What we desire now is a strict observance of England's favorite motto, "a fair field, no favor, and may the best man win." By arranging for the fight between Mace and Coburn to take place in Ireland, it is thought that the Irish-American will have as large a number of supporters as his antagonist will have, and that the chances of fair play will be equal. We have men here who have no fear of meeting the best man England can produce, and who are willing to fight him even on his own ground, but they claim fair-play—they fear no one man, but they cannot stand up against a crowd. We believe that this fight in Ireland will be fairly contested; but if it should not be, and any attempt should be made to "double bank" the Irish-American, we have an idea that Joe won't be "the under dog in the fight."

THE CONTEST FOR THE SWORD.—The contest for the sword at the Sanitary Fair was "well worked up, as the show people say, and when the polls and rolls closed on the evening of the 23d inst., and the "sealed envelopes" were opened, the Grant birds began to sing, for it was soon discovered that the hero of Vicksburg was ahead of "Little Mac" some $15,000 worth of votes, much to the discomfiture of those who had "gone their bottom dollar" on the hero of Antietam. Now, did any one ever really believe that Little Mac would get that sword? His enemies purposely let him keep ahead in the race, holding him in check by means of large reserve checks, which were sent in "sealed envelopes," at the last moment. As we said in an article on the subject in last week's CLIPPER, money influence floored Mac, for his strength lies with the masses, whose purses are somewhat contracted. Well, Grant is deserving of the sword. When another contest comes off, however, it will probably be by free ballot, where the people can vote without having to pay for the privilege.

AQUATIC.

THE ROWING CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

HAMILL, STEVENS, AND THE BROTHERS WARD.

From present indications there is every reason to anticipate a most exciting season of aquatic sports. In last week's CLIPPER we published a challenge from William H. Stevens, of Poughkeepsie, offering to row the Champion Oarsman of America, James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, a five mile race on the Hudson River, at Poughkeepsie, for the sum of $500 a side, any time before the 1st of July next, and allow him $100 for expenses to row there; a good day and fair track being specially stipulated for. Up to this time we have received no response from Hamill to this proposition, and are at present unacquainted with his intentions. We have, however, been informed on good authority that he purposes visiting England next month, in company with Johnny Mackey, to have a look at the crack oarsmen of the Thames and the Tyne, and it may be to test their prowess and skill on their own waters. The publication of Stevens' challenge has, however, elicited a declaration of intentions from the Ex-Champion, Joshua Ward, of Newburgh, who so long claimed and maintained the Rowing Championship of America, until he was defeated by Hamill. We have received the following letter from Ward for publication:

CORNWALL, N. Y., April 23d, '64.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—Sir—Having seen in your last issue a challenge from William H. Stevens, of Poughkeepsie, to James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, offering to row him a match over the Poughkepsie Course, I hereby challenge the winner of the above contest, should it take place, to row me a five mile race for the Championship; to take place on the Hudson River, or some other place that may be mutually selected, for $500 a side; the race to come off any time in May or June next. Or I will row Mr. Hamill a race as above specified. Respectfully, JOSHUA WARD.

The bold *defi* of Stevens to Hamill has brought out another contestant for aquatic honors, in the person of Gilbert Ward, a brother of the Ex-Champion. It will be remembered that Gil Ward and Stevens are old antagonists, they having rowed a five mile race for $400 on the Hudson river, at Poughkepsie, on Oct. 29, last year, when Stevens proved the winner. Ward now issues the following challenge:

DEAR SIR—I will row W. H. Stevens, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a three or five mile race, at Newburgh, Cornwall, or Sing Sing, on the 15th of June, 1864, for the sum of $500, play or pay; good day and good track. GILBERT WARD, Cornwall, N. Y.

In our next week's issue we shall probably be in a position to announce to our readers the arrangement of one if not more matches between these crack oarsmen of American waters. [Editorial remarks in another column, in regard to Stevens' challenge last week, will apply in part to Ward's challenge above.]

THE TURF.

Fashion Course, L. I.—Commencement of the Trotting Season—Trotting on the Union Course—A splendid race, six heats trotted—One of the Horses sold for Fifteen Hundred Dollars—Match on the Fashion Course—Trotting of the Week—Retirement of a Veteran Driver from the Trotting Course.

The past week has been rather prolific in turf events of interest; the most important being the commencement of the season of the Fashion Pleasure Ground Association Course, on Long Island. This took place on Tuesday, the 19th inst., and was for the Association purse of $100, Mile heats, best three in five, in harness, for horses that had never trotted in public. The day being fine, there was a very good attendance of the members, as well as of the regular frequenters of trotting, to witness the initiatory trot of the season. The track was in pretty good condition, considering the unfavorable weather we have had for some time previous; still it was not adapted for making fast time; which, indeed, was not looked for in this race. There were eight horses entered for the purse, four of which put in an appearance. These were John Lovett's b. g. Stonewall Jackson; J. H. Martin's (of Hartford,) br. g. Frank; Dan Pfifer's br. m. Cosette, and Owner's br. g. General Grant. The absentees were J. F. Nodine's g. g. Pleasure Boy; H. Weed's b. g. Captain Benham; H. Woodruff's b. g. Ship Timber, and Horace F. Jones' br. m. the Thomas Mare. General Grant was at once made the favorite, owing to it being generally known that Mr. Bonner had last year, when the horse was offered him for sale, driven him on that track, the half mile, in 1:14½. He was originally a pacer, but being placed in the hands of Mr. Geo. Hopkins, of Greenpoint, to train, it was discovered that he could trot very fast, and his trainer's attention was especially directed to the development and cultivation of his trotting gait, and it was reported that he had entirely got rid of his pacing propensities; hence the numerous offers to bet $20 to $10, and and even $30 to $10, on his winning, odds which were taken readily by the fielders, who are always willing to rely on something turning up in the chapter of accidents to pull them through successfully. In the pool sales which Jake Somerindyke commenced selling, the General was sold for $18, while Stonewall Jackson only brought $5, and the other two, a dollar each. The start took place from the new stand, only the great trots of the season—like those between Fillingham, Morgan and Butler—which attract such immense crowds, commencing at the old stand in future.

First Heat.—In scoring, it was noticed that General Grant, who was driven by his trainer, Hopkins, showed a stronger disposition to pace than to trot, and this being conspicuously evident in the succeeding efforts to get the word, caused a complete revulsion in the betting quotations, and the General was quickly deposed from the premiership, Stonewall taking his place as first favorite. After some half dozen attempts, they at last got the word; for, although Grant was fully three lengths behind at the time, his driver nodded to the judges for the start, evidently desirous to lose no more time. The other three—Stonewall, Cosette and Frank—got off on even terms; the former quickly showing in front and passing the quarter pole in 40 seconds, thirty yards ahead of Frank,—who was second; and the General, who was pacing and going badly, half a dozen lengths behind Pfifer's mare. At the half mile, Stonewall Jackson was leading fully twenty lengths ahead of Frank and Cosette, who were making a pretty race between themselves, while the General was at least one hundred yards behind them, still pacing, and unable to settle down into a square trot; time, 1:20. From this point, Lovett sent Stonewall ahead at a rattling gait, widening the gap between them at every stride, and passing the judges stand before any of the others reached the distance stand, the flag of which fell almost in the face of the Hartford horse. Cosette was three lengths behind Frank, and General Grant any number of lengths behind her; the winner's time was 2:39. Of course the race was over, to the consternation and surprise of the layers of odds on the General, and the gratification of the backers of the winner. The following is the summary of the race:—

FASHION COURSE, TUESDAY, April 19.—Purse $100, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

John Lovett entered b. g. Stonewall Jackson	1
J. H. Martin entered br. g. Frank	dis.
D. Pfifer entered br. m. Cosette	dis.
Turner entered br. g. General Grant	dis.
J. F. Nodine entered g. g. Pleasure Boy	dr.
H. Weed entered b. g. Captain Benham	dr.
H. Woodruff entered b. g. Ship Timber	dr.
H. F. Jones entered br. m. The Thomas Mare	dr.

Time, 2:39.

On the same course, on the following day, (the 20th inst.,) was witnessed a match for $1,000, between the two trotting horses, Mr. Watterson's br. g. Patrick Henry, and Mr. Wm. Martin's roan mare, mile heats, best two in three, in harness. There was a large attendance of sportsmen present, and a good deal of betting transacted, $50 to $30 being currently offered and taken on Patrick Henry.

First Heat.—Almost immediately after the word was given, the roan mare broke, and before Martin could get her down, Patrick Henry had got a lead of four or five lengths. Before reaching the half mile pole, the mare, who was trotting finely and squarely, lapped him, but in swinging round the last turn into the home-stretch, she again went up, and the horse crossed the score ahead in 3 min. 2 sec.

Second Heat.—This was a repetition of the preceding, the mare breaking at the start, but closing up the gap which Patrick had opened, in a fine burst of speed, and passing him on the third quarter, led to the draw gate, when, as before, she was carried off her feet, allowing Patrick Henry to take the lead, which he maintained to the stand, winning the heat and race in 2:59¾. We append a summary:—

SAME COURSE.—WEDNESDAY

race, three in five, to wagons. The race will be regarded with much interest.

SUMMARY.

UNION COURSE, L. I., Wednesday, April 20. Purse $50, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

H. Woodruff's br. m., Sally Come Up	2 0 2 1 1 1
J. McMann's b. g., Cardinal	1 0 1 2 2 2
D. Mace's b. g., Wonderful	3 2 3 dist.

	TIME. Quarter.	Half Mile.	Mile.
First heat	48sec.	1:20	2:41¼
Second heat	41½	1:23	2:42
Third heat	43	1:23½	2:42½
Fourth heat	42½	1:24	2:44
Fifth heat	41½	1:25	2:46
Sixth heat	41½	1:23¾	2:48½

Darius, or as he was more generally known and called, Dry Tallman, one of the oldest drivers of trotting horses, has just retired from the turf. He was a good trainer and clever driver, and will be long remembered from his association with George N. Patchen, whom he always trained and piloted in his engagements, as well as many other first class horses. He was, however, too fond of hippodroming, and lending himself to carry out the dishonorable designs of knavish owners of fast horses, to attain that high character and position on the trotting turf which such men as Hiram Woodruff, Sim Hoagland and Dan Pfifer have acquired by their honest and straightforward career. Tallman declares that the reason of his retirement arises from the fact "that nowadays owners of trotting horses know more than their drivers," and that in consequence the "game is not worth the candle." In trotting matters as in everything else, the truth of the well-known trite proverb that "honesty is the best policy," will assuredly turn out to be correct.

On Monday, April 25th, two trots were announced to come off on the Union Course, L. I., but in consequence of the rain, were postponed. One was a match for $500, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, between E. Kelly's br. m. Fanny Walker and Sam Storm's gr. gelding. The other was a match for $100, mile and repeat, to wagons, between the black stallion St. Lawrence and the bay stallion Kearney. On the 27th a good trot comes off on the Fashion Course, if the weather is favorable, and for which both horses are entered.

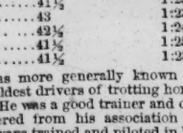
THE RING.

INDIAN CLUBS! INDIAN CLUBS!!--No better gymnastic appliances exist for simplicity of use, or tending more to a general development and strengthening of the physical system, than the Indian Club, and it is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise. Mr. S. D. KEHOE, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the Clubs used by JOHN C. HEENAN and JOE COBURN, the Pugilistic Champions, in their training. Also for DUDLEY KAVANAGH, the Billiard Champion, and JAMES HAMILL, the Aquatic Champion.

Clubs, 4 to 8 lbs. ..... $4 per pair
" 8 to 12 " ..... 5 " "
Dumb Bells, from ..... $3 to 4 " "

Orders addressed to S. D. KEHOE, CLIPPER Office, New York, or Post Office, New York, will receive immediate attention. P. S.—All orders outside of New York city must be accompanied with the money. 1-tf

HARRY JENNINGS
has made many new improvements in his popular
"HOUSE OF CALL,"



No. 32 PORTLAND STREET, BOSTON,
and added a complete and unique GALLERY OF PORTRAITS, many of which can be seen at no other saloon in the country. Sparkling Viands, prime Havanas, and the best of everything to be had at the bar. 41-tf

ALBANY SHADES, No. 3 East Houston street.--- JOHN DWYER, Proprietor. Mr. Dwyer hereby informs his friends and the sporting public that he has taken possession of the above elegant Saloon, famous for its superior Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and hopes by civility and courteousness to merit the continued patronage hitherto so lavishly bestowed upon him. EXTRA NOTICE.—Private Instruction in the Art of Boxing. 1-5t*

THE NAUTILUS BRANCH.--THOMAS C. BURNS has removed from the Old Homestead on Staten Island to this City, and can hereafter always be found at No. 1 BARCLAY STREET, on the corner of Broadway, where he has laid in a store of the Choicest Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, making his bar unsurpassed in quality. Mr. Burns will always be happy to see his friends and the public at the Branch, where all the above luxuries can be enjoyed in Oriental style. 43-3m

BOXING GLOVES! BOXING GLOVES!!---OLD BILL TOVEE, Master of Ceremonies of the Ring, will send per express a superior sett of GLOVER'S BOXING GLOVES, to any State now in the Union, on receipt of $5. GLOVES CLEANED at the shortest notice. Address WILLIAM TOVEE,
1-tf No. 575 Second av., corner of 35th st., N. Y. City.

"ED. WILSON,"
Has fitted up the elegant and extensive premises at
No. 16 LEROY PLACE,
Corner of Bleecker and Greene streets,
as a first class Bar and Club Room, where the worthy host is ready to bid a hearty welcome to all. His Wines, Liquors, and Cigars are unsurpassed, and everything is of the best quality. A splendid PORTRAIT GALLERY on exhibition.
"ED'S" Country Residence, "THE RUINS," Weehawken, is also open for the Summer Season. 1-tf

"CLIPPER SHADES,"
52 MONTGOMERY STREET, JERSEY CITY.
Best Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand. Clubs, Dumb Bells, Boxing Gloves, free for the use of visitors.
PETER MALLOY, Proprietor.
Private Instruction in the Art of Self-Defence. 1-11t*

"THE PASTIME,"
No. 15 EAST HOUSTON STREET,
Between Broadway and Crosby street.
Best Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand.
RICHARD HOLLYWOOD,
Proprietor.
N. B.—Private Lessons given in Sparring. 1-11t*

SPORTSMAN'S HALL,
COR. THIRD AND WOOD STS., PITTSBURGH, PA.
JOHNNY LOUDON wishes to inform his friends and the public generally that he is now proprietor of this sporting hostelry, and will do all in his power to make his visitors' calls agreeable.
Public Sparring every Saturday evening.
Private Lessons given in the Art of Boxing. 1-7t*

THE X-IO-U-8,
No. 12 EAST HOUSTON STREET.
HARRY LAZARUS ..... Proprietor
Everything "Pro Bono Publico." Edibles, Bibibles, and Smokables, all "non com paratus est." Then welcome all, heartily welcome every one. Open Day and Night. 52-tf

THE CHAMPION! THE CHAMPION!!--Greatest Music Hall and Concert Saloon in the City! No. 654 Broadway, between Bleecker and Bond streets. MISS KATE STANTON, Proprietor. The gorgeous decorations, architectural beauty, and capaciousness of this mammoth Music Hall are unsurpassed in the world. The most attractive and bewitching lady waiters are to be seen at the Champion. Superb Viands, fit for an emperor; grand orchestral music; an unsurpassed Shooting Gallery, under the superintendance of Prof. Julius Dorge. CHARLES GROVESTEEN, Manager and Director. Admission free! 1-3m*

ATTENTION, SPORTS!---JOE FOOTE, the Club SWINGER, would be glad to see all his friends at the
SYLVAN COTTAGE,
Foot of 79th st., East River,
where will be found a choice selection of drinkables, smokables, &c. Clubs on hand, for the use of the sports. Boats and Fishing Tackle on hand, and a nice little Chowder about 2 o'clock.
"Come and see me." 3-1t*

THE "STAR OF THE WEST,"
202 CENTRE STREET.
WINES, LIQUORS, ALES, AND CIGARS
OF THE FINEST QUALITY.
CANINE SPORTS EVERY MONDAY EVENING.
The use of the pit gratis for gentlemen to try their dogs.
BARNEY AARON. [3-tf] HUGH RILEY.

THE MARSHALL HOUSE,
NO. 69 FULTON STREET, N. Y.
MIKE HENRY ..... Proprietor
Formerly of Gold and Plymouth streets, Brooklyn.
Best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., constantly on hand. 3-1t*

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT.--The Blooming- dale Road is now open from 59th street to the WAVERLY HOTEL, opposite Striker's Bay Lane, where the riders and visitors to the Central Park will find one of the most beautiful spots on York Island. The Hotel and Lawns command a splendid view of the Hudson River, is well shaded and free from dust. On the grounds are Swings for Ladies and Children. The Hotel and grounds take in the entire block on the Bloomingdale Road from 96th to 97th streets. Meals and Refreshments served at all hours.
3-1t* GEO. W. JENKINS, Proprietor.

IN PRESS, and will shortly be published.---The ANGLO-AMERICAN FISTIANA;
OR,
ORACLE OF THE RING.
F. H. G. BROTHERTON, EDITOR.
The present Edition contains the Results of all the PRIZE FIGHTS that have taken place in GREAT BRITAIN AND THE UNITED STATES from the year 1700 to January 1st, 1864, Alphabetically arranged and in Chronological order.
In addition to the contents of the London Edition this volume will contain full and authentic Reports of the Fights between TOM HYER AND YANKEE SULLIVAN; MORRISSEY AND JOHN C. HEENAN; TOM SAYERS AND JOHN C. HEENAN, and TOM KING AND HEENAN—thus forming a perfect Cyclopedia of all affairs connected with the Ring in both Hemispheres. The volume, with the additions mentioned above, will be DOUBLE the size of the English addition. BUT A LIMITED NUMBER WILL BE PUBLISHED.
PRICE $1.75 PER VOLUME, SENT FREE BY POST, ON RECEIPT BY THE PUBLISHERS,
YOUDALE & BROTHERTON,
2-2t 37 Chatham street, cor. North William, New York.

THE HEENAN DOSING CASE.

MACDONALD AND HIS CALUMNIATORS.

A FEW weeks ago we published Morrissey's reply to the only letter Macdonald wrote to him in regard to the Heenan and King fight, at the same time calling upon John Morrissey, in justice to Jack Macdonald, to allow us the privilege of printing the letter he received from England. In order to have a thorough understanding and get the matter down to a fraction, we waited upon Morrissey personally, and although he hadn't the letter handy, he informed us that in place of advising him to bet on King he did all in his power by writing to urge him to bet on Heenan. This letter, which he showed to scores of sporting men in this city, was written at the request of James Heenan, and in his presence, and as he is now in the city, it is no more than right that he should come out over his own name and acknowledge the same, and thus exonerate Macdonald from any underhand work or complicity in the matter between himself and John C. Heenan. We will venture to assert that a thousand Macdonalds couldn't alter Morrissey's opinion of his old antagonist, as he is not a man who caters for public opinion, but a sporting man and a better, one who, in fact, lives by betting; John Morrissey bets according to his own judgment, and it is useless to argue the point that Macdonald could tell him anything regarding John C. Heenan. Knowing him from a child, having worked side by side with him for years in Troy, and witnessed nearly all his casual turns-up, fought him himself, seen him fight Sayers, he ought to know as much if not more than those who, since the Boy got a position in the world, have taken up the cudjel in his behalf.

It is questioned by some whether Macdonald acted wisely in writing homilies concerning his relations with John. By getting a letter from Heenan, with a statement of all the facts as far as he knew, telling whom he suspected, and giving the names of the parties who had access to his apartments during the two days when he was away from his brother James and himself, he would clear his skirts of all complicity in the matter, and late in the day though it may be, it is his duty to get a written statement as to whether he is or is not the suspected party. It won't do to let this matter drop; it must be probed and probed until we get at the real facts in the case. Men who have lost their thousands upon Heenan are anything but satisfied at his silence. They want to know the reasons for his singular conduct on the day when he fought King, and that too from his own lips or pen.

Concerning the remarks of a "low organ" in this city, it is well known that its proprietor was opposed to Heenan up to the very day of his fight with Sayers, that it was the same party who wrote all Sayers' letters reflecting upon John Heenan, and for the time played second fiddle in hopes of being able to use the gallant Tom at some future time, as has been frequently done before, but seeing that it would pay him better to uphold the Boy, he turned a complete somersault, and from insinuating abuse of Heenan none were louder in his praise after the battle was over. For the same reasons MacDonald is abused and maligned, to pander to the tastes of those who in turn had previously formed similar opinions to those of the "low organ" referred to. No one with a grain of sense can fail to see that there is an undercurrent at work, and although for the time being, these slanders, (for such we must call them until we have positive proof that he is guilty), on the name and fame of Jack Macdonald, may suit the popular fallacy; when the mystery is cleared up, and it shall be found that he was no more a party to the poisoning than Heenan himself, then will come the reaction, and though his sins may be as red as crimson, yet shall be white as snow. Macdonald has only to get a letter from Heenan, explanatory of the mystery, as far as he is concerned, to set him right in the eyes of the public, and it is also the duty of James Heenan to tell us what he knows about the letter written to Morrissey, and whether or not it was at his dictation.

ALL THE MONEY UP FOR THE MARLEY AND HARRIS FIGHT.

PATSY MARLEY WINS THE CHOICE OF GROUND.

A select, but not numerous assembly met at the White House on the 19th inst. to witness the final posting of the "equivalents" to complete the financial transactions between Marley and Harris for their forthcoming tourney for $500 a side on the 4th of May. The Champion being in Philadelphia, Capt. Saunders elsewhere, and Billy Donohue in Wechawken, looking after his weiss bier customers, the hall seemed comparatively deserted, and but for the presence of the veteran Tom O'Donnell, Jake Roome, Jim Coburn, Scotty Logan, Monaghan, Harry Hill, Barney Aaron, and one or two others, no one would have suspected anything unusual was going on. Patsy Marley and his trainer, Pat Murphy, were there, and a trio of Philadelphia sports, Geo. Tallman, Smithy, and another, all friends of Sir Patsy, who came on expressly from old Filly to look after their man. But little Bourbon was punished, and no corks flew, and as soon as possible the "paper" was handed over to the horse-fancier and clubbist, who in return gave his receipt for the same. Our reporter's services were called into "requisish" to erase the name of Billy McLean and place in its stead that of Hill as the final stakeholder, which was done in the original articles, now in our possession, in presence of the assembled throng. Dooney Harris didn't show, reserving that right for his benefit on the 26th at the Stuyvesant. At first it was intended to postpone the tossing until some future time, but as that would necessitate another alteration in the Articles, it was concluded to do it there and then, so Marley and Aaron twirled up a piece of metal, agreed to one toss, and when the coin struck wood, Marley had won the choice of ground, and those anxious to get the "tip" must seek an interview with the man of St. Helens, at his own drum, the Rising Sun, the Saturday evening prior to the fight. Not a single offer to bet was made on either side, and when Jack Parton's brother "'oped Marley would win because 'e fote our Jack," instead of eliciting any angry words from the other side, Jack Leonard, a staunch Harris man, said, all they wanted was a square up and down fight, and if Patsy did win on his merits they wouldn't find fault, which is the right way to talk. So far, everything has gone along smoothly, and if the battle royal only terminates in as satisfactory a manner, all hands will have cause to rejoice. We see no earthly reason why it shouldn't be so. It wouldn't be a bad idea to choose a referee beforehand, and thus get over this, the most difficult part of the programme, so as to have no obstacle in the way. Everybody knows the trouble at the ring-side, where hundreds of individuals, who havn't a dollar in the match, have as much and more to say than the actual backers of the men. Let this thing be attended to if possible before leaving the city, and all will go well.

THE JAMES HEENAN TESTIMONIAL.—On Thursday, the 28th inst., our citizens will have another chance of witnessing a grand gymnastic and variety show, for the benefit of the brother of John C. Heenan. A list of the volunteers will be a tower of strength towards its success, and when we say that they have all been seen and given their word of honor to appear, nothing further remains to be questioned. The same parties who were instrumental in getting up the memorable jubilee of the 31st of March, together with others "away up in the world," have the getting up of this; sufficient recommendation to insure its culmination. Here are the performers names:—David Dorian, Ed Russell, Tony Hernandez, George Arlington, and the Quitzow Brothers, of Brooklyn, gymnasts; Harry Hill, Ed Russell and pupil, Ed Montague, Joe Foote, and Tim Dermody, Indian Clubbists; the Dobson Brothers, banjo celebrities; Mickey Warren and Johnny Barry, jig dancers; Andy Roome, banjo player; Profs. Heintz and Fredriech, fencing masters; James Wambold, Ethiopian comedian, Wartzler, and banjo performer; Little Dick Hill (Harry's son and heir), "Essence" dancer; the Motley Brothers, gymnastic artists and grotesque posturers, together with others, for particulars of which we must refer to the mammoth bills. There will also be some good sparring by the first-raters, and the whole affair is to conclude with a grand pugilistic tournay between Jim Heenan and Prof. Whitney, when we hope to see a down-right good boxing match, as there is considerable talk and rivalry about the respective merits of both, particularly Jim Heenan, and they'll try hard to prove who is the better sparrer. The tickets are fixed at fifty cents and one dollar each; can be had at the gymnasiums, sporting houses, and the CLIPPER office.

HOW BARNEY DUFFEY CAME TO FORFEIT.—Our readers will recollect that there was to have been a prize fight near Cincinnati, some time ago, between Barney Duffey and Harry Curtis, but it never came off, and we are now able to state the why and wherefore. It appears that Duffey's trainer overworked him and Barney caught a severe cold, which settled in his eyes, and he came near losing his eye-sight altogether. For this reason his medical adviser urged his backers to pay forfeit, which was done, although much against Duffey's will. It is thought that when he recovers there will be a fresh match made. Duffey recently had an exhibition at Hamilton, O. It was while going to Cincinnati, with the view of witnessing this mill, that Johnny Mackey met with his late accident.

THE DOONEY HARRIS BENEFIT.—The old antagonist of Jem Dillen, now matched with Patsey Marley, will show up at the Stuyvesant Institute on Tuesday, the 26th, instead of Monday, the 25th, as we unintentionally stated last week. As he has stuck to his work very steadily, and not been down to the city but very little, there ought to be a big crowd. Jimmy Elliott, Hughey Riley, Joe Barnash, and many new boxers are to set-to. Tommy Thompson will dance a jig; Harry Hill use Kehoes clubs; and Barney Aaron is to wind up with Dooney Harris—all for 50 cents.

COUNT DE PARIS COMPLIMENTAIRE.—Our French and American fellow-citizens have it in their heads to give Milage Cornell, otherwise the Count de Paris, a testimonial for his services in advancing the arts and sciences, and to show their appreciation of his accomodating disposition; for it is a trite saying and a true one, that for the past ten years Milage has ever been ready to spar for all, both great and small. The affair will be in the shape of a variety entertainment, and comes off on the 6th of May, at the City Assembly Rooms. Prof. Whitney and Cornell put the finishing touch on it. More anon.

YOUNG GRADY AND MULLINS.—These city youths, who were to have met for a small stake out in the country, postponed settling their differences for a day or two, and had it out in the saloon of a well-known auburn-haired sport on the 21st, Grady winning in 24 rounds, we are informed.

THE CHAMPION'S MOVEMENTS.—Joe Coburn returned from Philadelphia on the 24th, and we are pleased to learn that he reaped a rich harvest in the City of Squares. His next move will probably be for Pittsburgh, from which place he has received several very encouraging letters. The belt, a description of which we shall give in our next, will be presented to him at his farewell benefit in this city on or about the 10th of May, instead of at one of our theatres, as was expected. Everything is now arranged for his trans-Atlantic trip, and he calculates to set sail about the 14th of May, for Erin's Isle, so that our Irish cousins may look for their fellow countryman the latter part of May sure, as he has accepted Mace's original proposition to fight for £200 a side, which amount he deems quite sufficient, as the English Champion, instead of flying at a big stake, can invest his notes to any amount in bets. Shing fain!

DENNY HORRIGAN HEARD FROM.—The little Dreadnought who fought two slashing fights with Harry Lazarus, is now doing journeyman's work in the Quartermaster's department at Gettysburg. Denny says he's going home if Coburn and Mace fight.

THE WIDOW PHILIPS.—The Borst brothers calculate to get a ball engaged some evening this week, for the testimonial to the respected widow of the late Charley Phillips, and we know that the sports will, to a man, put their best foot foremost, and work like Trojans for a case of real benevolence.

THE OLD SIXTY-NINTH.—It is gratifying to know that the services of Colonel Wilson, familiarly known as Colonel Billy Wilson, of Wilson's Zouaves fame, have been recognized by the Governor of this State; and that he has appointed him to the Colonelcy of the old Sixty-ninth, without any application or effort on the Colonel's part. Such a regiment of braves, with such a brave man to lead them, will surely make the foe fly before them when opportunity offers.

SAILING RACE.—It is probable that an unusually large number of match races and regattas will take place at Philadelphia the present season, preparations having already been made for an early opening. On Monday next, May 2d, the annual regatta of the Union Boat Club of that city will come off. The yachts belonging to the club are of a small size, and have obtained the name of the "Mosquito Fleet." Among the boats likely to take part in the regatta, are the Monitor, Washington, Lynn, Geo. Lewis, Edith, Ida, Geo. De Haven, M. C. Hall, U. S. Grant, Henry Benner, Butcher Boy, J. Shindler, J. O. Hammen, Harry Bunnm and Jonathan Dickerson.

TRIAL OF A STEAM FIRE ENGINE.—The fire laddies of New Haven recently had a trial of Washington Engine Co. No. 1, at firing up, racing, and laying hose. It took just 40 seconds to fire up; 4 min. 38 secs. to go three quarters of a mile with horses; and 1 min. 20 secs. to lay 200 feet of hose and to pass the water from the hydrant through the pipe. The affair was gotten up under the auspices of Chief Engineer Allen. Al Stilwell is the steamer's engineer, and Pearce Purcell guides the team.

CRICKET.

CRICKET in the States has not flourished to any extent for several years past, there being many causes for this result; but it would be needless to refer to them, as no good would accrue. Suffice it to say, therefore, that time only will effect the cure of the trouble; and as years pass by, it is to be hoped that old differences will be forgotten. The *locale* of American cricket, Philadelphia, has become occupied by the American National Game of Base Ball, nearly all the young American cricketers of Philadelphia having volunteered to defend the nation's stumps, at the expense even of their own. Among the noblest of these young fellows we have to include that gallant young officer, Walter Newhall, who was drowned in Virginia during the Winter. There are other brave young Philadelphian cricketers who have offered their lives as a sacrifice in defence of their country. In fact, war and death have so depleted the ranks of the cricketing fraternity of the "City of Brotherly Love," that the game there has almost died out. In this city, cricket has declined in popularity among young Americans, and now it is almost exclusively enjoyed by those old-country people who have time to devote a few hours a week to the game of fatherland. This is shown by the fact that in the whole of the Metropolis of America but three clubs can find patronage enough to keep them alive, viz.: the St. George, New York, and Manhattan clubs; and in the adjoining city of Brooklyn there are but two clubs in existence—the Willow and Satellites. Thus, in a population of a million of souls, five cricket clubs only exist, and that, too, in the midst of about 20,000 British residents. This fact speaks for itself, and is conclusive evidence of the existence of some great drawback to the success of a game that should elicit the patronage of every admirer of healthy out-door recreations, and one that should especially command the support of every Englishman. One of the most prominent obstacles in the way of the popularity of cricket in this country, is the unnecessary waste of time induced by the laxity in regard to the observance of the rules of the game, as it is played here as well as in England. Were said rules strictly adhered to, much of this objectionable waste of time would be avoided.

"The English rules of cricket call for the observance of section 38 of the laws of the game, which says: 'They (the umpires) shall allow two minutes for each striker to come in, and ten minutes between each innings,' the penalty being, that when the umpire shall call play, the parties refusing to play shall lose the match. Let us briefly see how this rule is observed by cricketers in this country."

A game is advertised to take place on a certain day, the "wickets to be pitched at 10 A. M. precisely." A party of spectators visit the locality of the match at the hour appointed, anticipating a prompt adherence to punctuality in the matter; but on their arrival they are subjected to the annoyance of having to wait from one to two hours before play commences, the practice that ought to have been previously attended to forming the preliminary part of the proceedings. Even after the game has commenced its termination is delayed by the various unnecessary delays that accrue from the non-observance of the rule above referred to, such as five and ten minutes delays in replacing the batsman at the fall of each wicket, instead of the two minutes allowed by the rule, and the long intermission—sometimes of over an hour—between the innings, when ten minutes would suffice, and ought to if the rules were observed. Add to these interruptions those arising from having dinner in the midst of a game, and the calls for refreshment by the players during the innings, and we have a series of unnecessary delays.

We have in this country few of that class of people who have the requisite leisure to make pleasure their business as the well-to-do people of England have; and consequently those who seek such recreations as cricket and base ball can only expend a few hours in their enjoyment as a general thing. Hence it is that Base Ball matches, which are played in three hours, draw thousands of spectators, while a two days game of cricket generally is witnessed by but comparatively few people. We trust some of these days those who practice the game of cricket in this country will see the necessity of instituting a reform in this matter, or that the game will be taken up by Americans, and the rules so adhered to and the customs of the game so revised as to introduce the reform necessary to make cricket the popular out-door recreation it so well deserves to be.

Incidental to the above remarks we have to notice, as introductory to the season's operations, the present position of the

METROPOLITAN CLUBS.

THE NEW YORK CLUB.—This organization has been obliged to make a change of location from their old grounds at Hoboken to the former grounds of the Long Island Cricket Club, at Bedford Brooklyn, at which place they will, for the next year or two, "hang out their shingle," as the saying is. The movement was forced upon them by the destruction of their old field of operations, resulting from the steady march of improvement going on in the building way in Hoboken. The change, disadvantageous as it has been in several respects, is not without its benefits, one being the introduction of quite an excitement among the cricketers of the Island and a revival of cricket there, and another being the increase in the list of members of the club from among the players formerly attached to defunct cricket clubs of Long Island. As soon as the new grounds are in condition for use, play will be commenced, the opening day being set down for the 16th of May, we believe.

THE ST. GEORGE CLUB.—This club will play as usual on their enclosed grounds at Hoboken, their opening day being Wednesday, May 4th. They have chosen a capital set of officers for the season. If their selection in the way of a ground committee has been equally judicious, we may be sure of their having a good season. Their grounds are open to members for practice every fine afternoon throughout the season.

THE MANHATTAN CLUB.—The removal this club has been obliged to make, their former grounds being those occupied by the New York Club, is likely to be of great benefit to them. They have not only procured a capital location at the Elysian Fields, but have built a new club house, got new materials, and obtained several valuable acquisitions to their list of members, and are now in a better condition in every respect than ever before. The club house adjoins the railroad, and the grounds are next to those formerly occupied by the Jefferson Ball Club. They open play the third Tuesday in May, on which occasion ball players are invited to join with them in a game.

THE BROOKLYN CLUBS.

THE WILLOW CLUB of Brooklyn will this season play on the new grounds of the New York Club at Bedford, and what with the players they muster and those of the New York Club, there will always be a sufficient number on the ground on practice days to make up sides and have a good game. Their opening day occurs on the 7th of May.

THE SATELLITE CLUB have also made a judicious move, having left their old locality at Greenpoint and taken a share of the Union ball grounds, Williamsburgh. They will find their advantage in this change in the improved grounds and the greater number of players that will be in attendance on practice days.

THE MANHATTAN CRICKET CLUB, of New York, to quote the words of one of its members, has been "moving heaven and earth to get their new grounds in the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, in good condition for play." They have moved *some* earth, we admit, but we guess the heavens have not been disturbed. The change of base of this club has been rendered necessary by the cutting up of the old New York arena for building sites. They will have a most pleasant play ground, on which they have built a commodious club house; and spectators can now see cricket and base ball played at one and the same time at the Elysian fields. Their opening day occurs on May 19th. The Union Hill cars stop at the Manhattan Club House. Cricketers should go and see them on the 10th prox.

THE ST. GEORGE CRICKET CLUB, of New York, celebrate their opening day for the season of 1864 at their grounds at Hoboken on May 4th. Their present officers are: President, Robert Bage; Vice President, A. H. Gibbs; Treasurer, G. M. Vanderlip; Secretary, Arthur Kendall.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE NEW ENGLISH ELEVEN CRICKETERS.—In consequence of the void occasioned by the absence from England of so many members of the two great Elevens, a new team is in formation under the title of the English Eleven. This team is not got together with any idea of opposition, or with a view of interfering with the operations of any existing community of cricketers, but simply to supply a public demand which cannot, under existing circumstances, be otherwise satisfied, and to find legitimate employment for those professionals who were not fortunate enough to be included in the Australian Twelve. Two of the All England Eleven, viz:—Edgar Willsher and H. H. Stephenson (than whom it would be impossible to find men more fit, in every sense of the word, to conduct the affairs of a society) have taken the initiative, and the following powerful array of cricketers have already sent in their adhesion to the English Eleven:—Mr. G. M. Kelson, G. Griffith, Tom Hearne, Roger Iddison, W. Mordock, J. Rowbotham, G. Atkinson, G. Bennett, H. Jupp, T. Sewell, and Tom Humphrey. The following have also been invited to join, but the time being so short, replies have not yet been received:—John Wisden, John Lillywhite, James Lillywhite, Jr., Charles Ellis, J. Grundy, and G. Wootton.

ONE-HANDED BILLIARDS.—On Monday, April 4, a match was played at Kentish Town before a select audience, between Oxford Jonathan and G. Mulberry, of Twickenham. The game consisted of 1,000 up, Jonathan receiving 500 points and playing with one hand. To about the first 300 points caution appeared to be the order of the day with both competitors, Mulberry not gaining any advantage in proportion to the odds. After this, the play became brilliant in the extreme, and, notwithstanding the cramped position and difficulty of having only one hand, especially when the play with the ball was in or about the centre of the table, Jonathan repeatedly managed to make a succession of cannons from the various cushions in a marvellous manner by the aid of the side-stroke, which required very great play to defeat, and he was loudly applauded by the animated company. Mulberry, however, displayed his skill in the slow twist, combining the side-stroke, from which he obtained openings to the most prosperous breaks, and scored respectively 41, 96, and 107 off the balls. In the last break he filled the room with enthusiasm by his precision and facility in the "spot stroke," making twenty hazards successively, and came in a winner by 71 points.

DUFTON AND THE AMATEUR.—A match game at billiards came off on March 30th, at Northampton, between Mr. W. Dufton and a Mr. C——, the best amateur in England, 1,000 up, for £50, Mr. Dufton giving 400 points. A deal of money was betted at 5 and 6 to 4 on Dufton. The game was never in doubt after about half an hour's play, as Dufton crept on, and won easily by 100 points.

PHILADELPHIA YACHT CLUB.—Another meeting of the Philadelphia Yacht Club was held at their rooms on the 20th inst, which was a very large and spirited one, and every arrangement was made to insure the success of the grand Regatta, which will take place on Tuesday the 14th of June. The Club will charter a large and commodious steamboat to accompany the yachts, and a band will enliven the scene. The Philadelphia Yachtmen will have to keep their eyes open, as it is stated that the New York Club have entered two of the smartest yachts of their fleet in the coming Regatta; and if they do bring away one or two prizes, it will be only fair play, as Philadelphia yachts have frequently beaten them in the New York Regattas.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

O! BE JOYFUL, YE SPORTING BOYS.—Two new Fancy and Frisky Songs, just published. They are Tip Top. Price 15 cents each, or both for 25 cents. Address HERCULES, box 742, Lockport, N. Y. 3-2t*

HOW MANY?—HOW MANY?—Send 20 cents and get what every young Married Man and Lady should have. Also Catalogue. Address CUSHING & BROTHER,
3-1t* 1303 Brown street, Philadelphia, Pa.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GEMS OF THE PHOTOGRAPHIC ART.—Classical and Graceful Series, comprising the following beautiful pictures:—Alarm, Apollo and Daphne, Amor and Psyche, Ariadne, Angel's Whisper, Autumn, Bathers, Bathers Surprised, Bathers and Swans, Beauties of the Seraglio (8 in number), Bosom Friends, Circassian at the Bath, Cupid and Venus, Diana at the Bath, Eve Listening to the Voice, Erigone, First Kiss of Love, Calatea, Harem Scenes (5), Innocence, Josephine, Lost Bird, Leda and Swan, Morning, Musidora, Night, Regrets, Retiring, Return from the Bath, Shower of Gold, Seasons (4), Sappho, Sacontala, Three Graces, Toilet of Venus, Two Brunettes, Venus-Coquille, Venus Rising from the Sea, Wood Nymph, Winter, Aurora, Apollo Crowning Virtue, Adam and Eve, After the Bath, Angels' Nook, Apollo and the Muses, Amazons, Apollo de Belvidere, Bacchus and Ariadne, Bee, Birds' Nest, Blonde and Brunette, Butterflies, Cymon and Iphigenia, Daphins and Chloe, Dove, Day Dream, Diana, Evening Star, Euphrosyne, Fisher Girl, Faithful Messenger, Fountain's Edge, Gurgling Brook, Greek Slave, Girl at the Well, Hebe, Highland Mary, Heart's Avowal, Hush of Nature, Jupiter and Io, Judgment of Paris, L'Aurore et Cephale, La Nymphe Errigone, Lacoeon, Morning Star, Nymph, 'Neath the River Bank, Pygmalion, Purity, Protecting Angels, Passion Flower, Roman Girls Bathing, Renaud and Armida, Repose, Surprise, Susannah at the Bath, Sisters, Sabrina, Thorn, Toilette de Bethsabee, Triumph of Love, Titian's Flora, Venus Ciacomus, Venus et l'Amour, Venus de Milo, Venus in a Shell, Titian's Mistress, and hundreds of other Card Photographs, 25 cents each, or $2 per dozen. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. N. B.—Send money for the article you require, or send red stamp for Catalogue. 3-1t*

PHOTOGRAPHS of Kate Fateman, Maggie Mitchell, as Fanchon (5 positions), Laura Keene, Lucille and Helen Western, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, Mrs. Bowers, Adah I. Menken, as French Spy and Mazeppa; Susan and Kate Denin, Fanny Brown, as Prince, Emily Thorne, as Liberty, Matilda Heron, as Camille, Mrs. Hoey, Miss Henriques, Ione Burke, Ada and Emma Webb, Mlle Vestvalli, in character, Charlotte Thompson, Kate Fisher, as Arab Boy, Mlle Galleti, Cubas, Zanfretta, Zoe, Marietta, Marie and Augusta, Kate Pennoyer, in dancing costume, Ed. Forrest, Ed. Booth, Ed. Adams, Wilkes Booth, J. S. Clarke, Dan, Neil, and Jerry Bryant, George Christy, Eph Horn, Frank Brower, and hundreds of other celebrities. Twenty-five cents each, or $2 per doz. All the American and English Plays. Send red stamp for Catalogues. W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York—WEMYSS' PURCHASING AGENCY. Send cash orders for any articles you want (Postage or Express charges must be included). Letters requiring answers must have stamps enclosed.
3-1t* W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

NOTICE.—Parties sending orders will please give name of Place, County, and State. SOLDIERS, give Letter of Company, what Regiment, (and from what State,) Brigade, Division, and Corps. NAVY, give name of Vessel, where stationed, &c., &c. Compliance with the above rules will greatly facilitate the carying of letters. W. C. WEMYSS,
3-1t* 575 Broadway, New York.

ARMY, ARMY, ARMY.—Generals Halleck, Grant, Hooker, Meade, McClellan, Sherman, Stoneman, Burnside, Rosecrans, Butler, Foster, Gillmore, Sickles, Siegel, Heintzelman, Averill, Barry, Corcoran, Crawford, Auger, Buell, Casey, Kearney, Slocum, Sykes, Shields, Couch, Clay, Pleasanton, Porter, Blenker, Wadeworth, Blair, Sumner, Dix, Sanford and a number of others. NAVY, NAVY, NAVY.—Admirals Foote, Dupont, Goldsborough, Stringham, Stewart, Paulding, Farragut, Shubrick and Smith; Commodores Wilkes, Bailey, Ringgold, Morris, Davis, Bell, Breeze, Montgomery, Hull, and hundreds of other Army and Navy Officers, Statesmen, Actors, Actresses, and other celebrities. Card Photographs, 25 cents each, or $2 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York. Send red stamp for Catalogues. 3-1t*

PATENT SAFETY MONEY POCKET.—Every Paymaster, Sutler, Banker, Broker, Collector, Soldier, Sailor, in fact everybody should have one. The Patent Pocket cannot be picked or cut. Price only $1 25. Large size, for coats, $1 50. Can be sent by mail (10 cents extra for postage) in a letter to any address.
3-1t* W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York.

COLORED ALBUM GEMS.—Views in Central Park, 2 parts; Summer and Winter Scenes, 4 parts; Autumn Leaves, 4 parts; Beautiful Flowers and Plants, 10 parts; Singing Birds of America, 5 parts; Butterflies, 5 parts; Life of Childhood, 2 parts; and Comic Scenes, 3 parts. Each part a specialitie. Price 50 cents EACH PART. Sent by mail, to any address.
3-1t* W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, New York.

COMIC CAMP SCENES.—12 of the most humorous pictures published—Stuck in the Mud, Hard Tack, Surgeon's Call, Guard House, An Unwelcome Visit, Riding on a Rail, A Shell is Coming, Tossing in a Blanket, &c., &c. Sent to any address, by mail, for 50 cents. Sets not broken. Send order to
3-1t* W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

JOHN C. HEENAN AND TOM KING'S Photographs.—Heenan in 3 positions—King in citizen's dress, 25 cents each.
3-1t* W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS of Miss LEO HUDSON, as Mazeppa. 6 beautiful positions, 25 cents each, or $1 the sett.
W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. Trade supplied. 3-1t*

FRENCH DANCING GIRLS.—75 different positions, 25 cents each; $2 per dozen.
3-1t* W. C. W

THE GREEK THEATRES.

When we hear the word "theatre" we naturally think of what with us bears the same name, and yet nothing can be more different from our theatre in its entire structure, than that of the Grecks. The theatres of the Greeks were quite open above, and their dramas were always acted in day and beneath the canopy of heaven. The Romans, however, at an after period, may have screened the audience by an awning from the sun. When a storm or a shower came on, the play was of course interrupted, and the spectators sought shelter in the lofty collonade which ran behind the seats; but they were willing rather to put up with such occasional inconveniences, than by shutting themselves up in a close and crowded house entirely, to forfeit the sunny brightness of a religious solemnity—for such, in fact, their plays were. The theatre at Tauromenium, at present Taormino, in Sicily, of which the ruins are still visible, was, according to Munter's description, situated in such a manner that the audience had a view of Etna over the background of the theatre. To have covered in the scene itself, and imprisoned gods and heroes in a dark and gloomy apartment artificially lighted up, would have appeared still more ridiculous to them. An action which so gloriously attested their affinity with heaven could fitly be exhibited only beneath the free heaven, and, as it were, under the very eyes of the gods, for whom, according to Seneca, the sight of a brave man struggling with adversity is a suitable spectacle. With respect to the supposed inconvenience, which, according to the assertion of many modern critics, hence accrued, compelling the poets always to lay the scene of their pieces out of doors, the theatre did not represent the street, but a front area belonging to the house, where the altar stood on which sacrifices were offered to the household gods.

The theatres of the ancients were, in comparison with the small scale of ours, of colossal magnitude, partly for the sake of containing the whole of the people with the concourse of strangers who flocked to the festivals, and partly to correspond with the majesty of the dramas represented in them, which required to be seen at a respectful distance. The seats were formed by ascending steps which rose round the semicircle of the orchestra (called by us the pit), so that all could see with equal convenience. The diminution of effect by distance was counteracted to the eye and ear by artificial contrivances, consisting in the employment of masks, and of an apparatus for increasing the loudness of the voice, and of the cothurnus to give additional stature. In general it may be assumed that the theatres of the ancients were constructed on excellent accoustic principles. Even the lowest tier of the amphitheatre was raised considerably above the pit, and opposite to it was the stage, at an equal degree of elevation. The hollow semicircle of the pit was unoccupied by spectators, and was designed for another purpose. The stage consisted of a strip which stretched from one end of the building to the other, and of which the depth bore little proportion to its breadth. This was called the *logeum*, and the middle of it was the usual place for the persons who spoke. Behind this middle part the scene went inwards in a quadrangular form, with less depth, however, than breadth. The place thus enclosed was called the *proscenium*. The front of the logeum, towards the pit, was ornamented with pilasters and small statues between them. The stage, erected on a foundation of stone-work, was a wooden platform resting on rafters. The surrounding appurtenances of the stage, together with the rooms required for the machinery, were also of wood. The wall of the building, directly opposite to the seats of the spectators, was raised to a level with the uppermost tier.

The scenic decorations were contrived in such a manner that the principal and nearest object covered the background, and the prospects of distance were given at the two sides—the very reverse of the mode adopted by us. The latter arrangement had also its rules: on the left was the town to which the palace, temple, or whatever occupied the middle, belonged; on the right the open country, landscape, mountains, sea-coast, &c. The side-scenes were composed of triangles, which turned on a pivot beneath, and in this manner the change of scene was effected. According to an observation on Virgil by Servius, the change of scene was partly produced by revolving, and partly by withdrawing. The former applies to the lateral decorations, and the latter to the middle of the background. The partition in the middle opened, disappeared at both sides, and exhibited to view a new picture. But all the parts of the scene were not always changed at the same time.

In the back wall of the stage there was one main entrance and two side-doors. It has been maintained that from them it might be discovered whether an actor played a principal or under part, as in the first case he came in by the main entrance, but in the second entered from either of the sides. But this should be understood with the proviso that this must have varied according to the nature of the piece. As the middle scene was generally a palace, in which the principal characters usually of royal descent resided, they naturally came to the stage through the great door, while the servants dwelt in the wings. But besides these three entrances, which were directly opposite to the spectators, and were real doors, with appropriate architectural decorations, there were also four side entrances, to which the name of doors cannot properly apply: two, namely, on the stage on the right and the left, towards the inner angles of the proscenium, and two farther off, in the pit, also right and left. The latter were intended properly for the chorus, but were likewise not unfrequently used by the actors, who in such cases ascended to the stage by one or other of the double flight of steps which ran from the pit to the middle of the logeum.

Somewhat beneath the seats of the spectators a flight of stairs was constructed, by which, unseen by the audience, the shadows of the departed ascended into the orchestra and thence to the stage. The machinery for the descent of the gods through the air, or the withdrawing of men from the earth, was placed aloft behind the walls of the two sides of the scene, and consequently removed from the sight of the spectators. Even in the time of Æschylus great use was already made of it, as in the "Prometheus" he not only brings Oceanus through the air on a griffin, but also in a winged chariot introduces the whole choir of nymphs, at least fifteen in number. There were also hollow places beneath the stage, into which, when necessary, the personages could disappear, and contrivances for thunder and lightning, for the apparent fall or burning of a house, &c. A stage curtain, which we clearly see from a description of Ovid, was not dropped but drawn upwards, is mentioned both by Greek and Roman writers. At first the curtain was not much used on the Attic stage. It must be remembered that it was only the comparatively small proscenium, and not the logeum, which was covered by the curtain, which disappeared through a narrow opening between two of the boards of the flooring, being wound up on a roller beneath the stage. In the front of the orchestra, opposite to the middle of the scene, there was an elevation with steps, resembling an altar, as high as the stage. This was the station of the chorus when it did not sing, but merely looked on as interested spectators of the action. The great breadth of the theatre in proportion to its depth, must have given to the grouping of the figures the simple and distinct order of the bas-relief. We moderns prefer on the stage, as elsewhere, groups of a picturesque description, with figures more closely crowded together, partly concealing one another, and partly retiring into the distance; but the ancients were so little fond of foreshortening, that even in their paintings they generally avoided it. Their movement kept time with the rhythmus of the declamation, and in this accompaniment the utmost grace and beauty were aimed at.

BREAKING AND TRAINING MULES.

A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Commercial* has the following interesting facts about army mules:

At Perryville opposite Havre de Grace, twenty-five miles northeast from Baltimore, a great mule and wagon depot has been established. The American flag at that point waves in triumph over 6,000 mules and 3,000 wagons, with arrivals every day. A thick cloud of dust hovers over the region round about, and the air is resonant with multitudinous brays, intermingled with the hoarse cries of the mule-breaker.

Coming down from Port Deposit in a buggy by the river road, in the outskirts of the city, we came upon a vast *corral* of United States wagons inclosing a space of five or six acres. Inside of the inclosure we noticed a perfect forest of long ears and a compact mass of black hides working and surging to and fro. There are quite a number of these pens near Perryville, each containing 1,500 or 2,000 mules collected from all parts of the country, and stored in these pens to await the process of breaking.

Some distance from the pen we found the breaking ground, where about one hundred lusty darkies were engaged in the work of taking the mules through a rudimentary course of instruction preparatory to fitting them for duty in harness. The process of breaking is exciting and interesting, and not unattended with danger. A mule is driven into a "chute" just the width of his body, with strong wooden bars on each side which prevent his kicking out laterally, and at the same time admit of his being handled through the cracks. A rope is then fastened to his jaw, and another tied as a girth around his belly, after which one is attached to his fore foot and passed under the girth and out at the rear, in which condition he is turned out for the preliminary exercises, consisting of a series of frantic plunges, with some ludicrous ground and lofty tumbling, vicious attempts to bite, and to strike with the fore feet. The exercises continue for a longer or shorter period of time, according to the intelligence or obstinacy of the subject. But your mule is not altogether such a fool as he looks, and after coming to grief a matter of a dozen times by means of a check rope, he wisely concludes that plunging and rearing is not remunerative, and lies still, either reflecting or groaning piteously. If unusually obstinate through the first course, he is trotted round the course at double quick, and his hide copiously annointed with a stout cudgel. After the first course, the mule then being supposed to have absorbed something of the rudiments of his education, it is reconducted to the "chute," where he is invested with harness and again led forth, and another series of gymnastic exercises take place. After becoming somewhat accustomed to the harness, the mules are hitched up to the large wagons, and driven around the course. The operation of hitching up is a delicate one, requiring great care. The negro approaches cautiously and gingerly, with his eyes fixed on the mule's ears. A suspicious movement of the auricular appendages is seen, and the startled African springs backward as quick as lightning just in time to escape a dashing pair of heels. Again he approaches and finally succeeds in hitching up. A brace of broken mules are usually put in the rear, with a team of wild ones in front. Different phases of mule character are developed in the process of starting. Some plunge and rear all the time, others lie down and obstinately refuse to move; others kick at the traces, face on the driver riding the saddle mule, rear up and viciously strike at him with their fore feet. Again one will remain perfectly quiet for a time, and then spring forward to the full length of his traces with such violence as to bring him to his knees. Nothing but the natural obstinacy of the mule prevents a general smash up. Fortunately, while one plunges forward, the other through sheer perverseness, will pull back. Sometimes a forward mule will turn round in his traces, come to a dead halt, and stare at the driver in the most ludicrous and side-splitting manner. In shoeing mules, a broad leather belt is passed around his belly, and the mule hoisted clear, when his feet are drawn back and fastened, when he helplessly submits to the operation of shoeing, entering sundry protests in the way of snorts and groans. Currying is an operation which hardly pays for the danger incurred. The mule is altogether too handy with his heels to render it a desirable employment. Sometimes a currycomb is fastened to an eight-foot pole, when the groom stands out of range and rakes him down from "long taw." Watering the mule is not the least interesting of the operations that I witnessed at Perryville. The mules to the number of a thousand at a time, were driven down a small ravine in front of a hotel, spreading at its mouth to a width of about a hundred yards into the river. They rushed far into the stream, so that the most of them were covered with the exception of their heads floundering and plunging and lashing the water into a foam, and braying continually. They reminded me forcibly of a school of immense porpoises sporting in the water. Negroes are exclusively employed in the breaking and training of the mules at Perryville. I asked one of the men superintending the matter why this was so. "Well," said he "a nigger is the next thing to a mule anyhow. They understand each other better and there's natural affinity of character between them. The niggers like it, and I believe the mules like it too. At any rate, a nigger can break a mule twice as quick as a white man, and get more out of him after he is broken. We tried white men, but it wouldn't do. The mules have no confidence in them."

They break about a hundred and twenty long ears a day at Perryville.

UNION AND REBEL GENERALS.

A Play upon Names.

Celerity is considered a big thing in war. So is promptness. We believe there is only one General in the Southern army who always gets up Earley, albeit there was one that resigned who was habitually Pryor in rising. Though the rebel officers are rather noted for rapid movements, there are two decided Polks among them, and one who is continually Cumming, yet does not come along.

But we have a Slocum ourselves, and though we may have a General Hunt after the Rebels, some of our commanders, including the old Hunter himself, occasionally fail to bag the rascals, seeing which General Ketchum ought to resign, unless he can prove that *he* knows Howe. By hanging on the enemy's rear it seems to us that Gen. Hindman, at least, ought to be caught.

This war has brought forward, more or less conspicuously, several military names. There are Pickett, of Virginia, Battle of Tennessee, and Slaughter of Alabama, on the Rebel side. Phifer would do to put in the band, and Field isn't inappropriate for a scene of operations. Steele is not so bad either, and we find Steele common to armies. There is no use for Shields in our modern warfare, at any rate since the Shenandoah Valley campaign of 1862, though the Rebels continue to employ Archers.

Mountainous as some parts of the South are, there are two Hills down there that seem to be particularly hard to get over, and a Breckinridge. Dense Forrests, heavy Woods, and difficult Rhodes are occasionally to be seen. Boggs and Brooks diversify the prospect, though it must be stated that the latter are not produced by Rains of North Carolina, and of course not by the Rains that fell at Stone River. We don't know much about the Rebel Lane, but are advised that this is different from the famous Longstreet. How long that is we are not apprised, though we have seen the mention of Miles. In our army we have no General Hills. We have a Meade, a Parke, Woods, Brooks, and a Tower; the latter, however, not remarkably tall.

There is no whiskey in the Southern army, owing, we suppose, to the difficulty of procuring that article. There is, however, or lately was, Kimmel, and whatever ale can be got out of Adams. As to our own army, though we keep a Butler, we don't indulge in anything stronger than Meade. There is a Porter on the list, though he is out at present. This refers to the Andrew brand. Fitz-John, (not Demi-john) Porter, the Administration swore off from in Nov., 1862. What with the laws of Congress in regard to the abolition of sailor's grog, and Gen. Grant's temperance order in the army of the Potomac, we may perhaps look for total abstinence some of these days. George Washington Morell is one of our Brigadier Generals; we wish all Brigadier Generals—and Major Generals, too, for that matter—were as moral as George Washington.

As the rebels seem to have thrown the Lees of their society into the war, the mechanics and tradespeople are not remarkably well represented. There are two Coopers, a Gardener, a Leadbeater and a Taylor or two. The rebels have their Parsons, and we have our Pope. The only workingmen represented among our Generals, are the Potters and Taylors, always excepting the Smiths; and the Confederates, by the way, have them too.

We don't see how the enemy can want food as long as they have Hogg, Mouton and Greens. On the other hand, if we should ever get out of beef, we can fall back on our Viele. We hear that General Pike, who resigned the Confederate service some time ago, is making overtures for pardon. His case will probably be turned over to Provost-Marshal-General Fry.

There has been a great deal of talk about National Banks, carried on through the Treasury Department. It will not, however, escape notice that the War Department also has its National Banks located in Louisiana and Texas.

If the Administration fails to put down, cut to pieces, and bore out this infernal rebellion, it will not be for want of tools. We have Sickles, and we have Shears, nor must we forget the old Barlow. We don't just now remember much that has been done by our Augur, but we have had several that would not bore. We might make some sharp remark about General Blunt, but punning disagrees with us.

The Rebels have a General named Tremble. He must be a relative of our General Rickets. They also have a General Withers; we hope he will be wrung. "Let the *galled* jade wince." General Wise is a well-known confederate. We can beat that; we have General Solomon. There is, we believe, only one General Cheatham in the enemy's forces by name, though a large number in point of fact. We are afraid there is more than one General Hooker in the Federal ranks.

The Confederates say they are fighting for their homes. Until recently Holmes was fighting for *them*, but none to hurt. Jeff Davis has just put a Price on Arkansas land, but we reckon Red River will run redder yet if he stays in that vicinity. They say the stream is coming up, but it is Rank, and the latest quotations reported Steele going down.

They have a general in the South named Corse. He had better go to Toombs.

The Secesh have buried two Garnetts. The Federals have a brilliant Stone yet above ground.

To us it has always seemed singular that Briggs and Wessels should not be in the Navy. Well, let that pass. It is a matter for Welles.

The Rebel army is bad off for shoes. Part of it was at one time Frost-bitten. *Our* army might be able to get along without Schurz.

We have a Couch and the enemy a Pillow. If they were together, we reckon the former would be on top.

A Visit to Grisi—A letter from Paris tells of a visit paid Madame Grisi, who, with her husband, Mario, is now residing in the magnificent mansion they have recently built and furnished in the Champs Elysee at a cost of something like two millions francs. The great artist, we are told, was to be seen "wandering about this splendid mansion, attired in brown velvet, *a la* 'Lucretia Borgia,' looking the very personification of royalty—the furniture of the saloons, all after the old fashion, with oak carvings, sombre tapestries, and massive gildings, assisting to complete the illusion." In the midst of so much luxury, which a long and arduous career has secured, Grisi still sighs for the excitement of public life. Her voice is wonderfully fresh, and in personal appearance she is equally remarkable. "*Ma voglio cantare*" is the leading theme of her discourse; and she declares that as soon as the time expires under the arrangement made with Gye, by which she bound herself not to sing in London, the voice of "Norma" shall again be heard in the great city. This will be at the end of 1865.

A Gloomy Audience.—"The other night, writes a correspondent at Cracow, the theatre here presented an interesting spectacle. I suppose in no other city, except, perhaps, Warsaw, was ever such a sight seen as a theatre crowded from pit to gallery by a sable suited audience. Not a vestige of any sort of color relieved the painful effect of the black back-ground, and it was as if the whole town had gone to the theatre to weep together. The object which had really drawn the audience together was an amateur concert given for the benefit of the wounded, though the handbills dared not say so.

BARNEY WILLIAMS.

Written for the New York Clipper,
BY BOOTHROYD FAIRCLOUGH.

Should the mind be o'erburdened with trouble or care,
Should fortune betray us, or friendship turn cold,
What will turn into laughter the groans of despair
Like the wit and the gestures of Barney the Bold?
With his toe and his heel, and the twirl of his stick,
He'll bate the blue Devils at onst to Ould Nick!

Oh! comedy laughs in each glance of his eye,
And his brogue it is sweeter than mountain poteen!
To match him for humor, in vain ye may try,
Whilst night follows morning, and noon comes between!
And "Barney, bold Barney," cry thousands with joy,
"Is the raal spalpeen—is our own Irish boy!"

Come match him, ye actors; come one and come all,
How dull is your wit and how heavy your heels,
Your efforts are great, but your acting is small,
And Barney's the boy all your humbug reveals!
In the wide world he has not an equal in that;
For Paddy is Barney, and Barney is Pat!

GREAT MILL

BETWEEN

SAM TOMKINS AND JOE DUMKINS,

(THE BEETLE CRUSHER,)

FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE

"White Feather Weights."

This match, which has long occupied the attention of the "fancy," has at last been brought to a satisfactory conclusion, after so many attempts to get the men together had failed. From the well-known cautious tactics of Dumkins, and the agility of Tomkins, a great treat was anticipated, and these anticipations were fully realized. It is gratifying to add that with the exception of one or two bottles after the contest, there was no claret drawn during the mill. As this is the first and probably last appearance of either in the magic circle, a brief description of the men will be sufficient. Samuel Tomkins, when in perpendicular attitude, stands 5 feet 9¼ inches in his boots, and weighs 103 lbs., while Dumkins, better known as the Beetlecrusher, stands 5 feet 2 inches in his boots, and on the present occasion weighed 174 lbs. Tomkins was the first to peel, but was considered by the *cognoscenti* to be drawn a little *too* fine, presenting a remarkable contrast to his opponent, whose magnificent condition was the signal for a burst of admiration, measuring, as he did, 56 inches around the waist. The betting opened at 5 to 4 on Dumkins, which was taken freely, the friends of Tomkins relying on his well known cleverness in getting away.

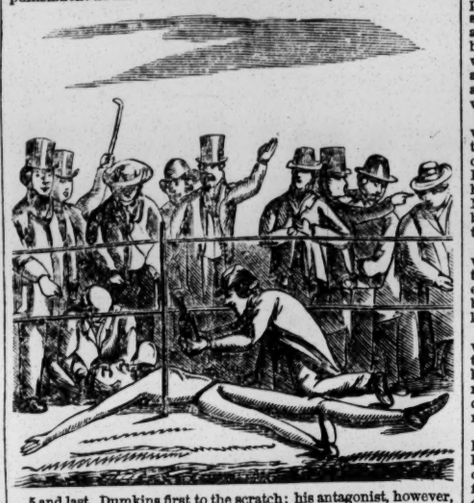
THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Both looked distressed; after sparring ineffectually for wind, Dumkins tried his left, but Tomkins leaving at the same time, it was no go. Both well to distance—Tomkins lunged heavily with his right, and had Dumkins been on the same side of the ring the consequences might have been serious. Some capital outfighting now ensued, Tomkins getting down to avoid.

2. Both slow to time; more sparring for wind, and this time they were more successful, a strong nor-easter springing up, blowing several hats in the ring. This was a very exciting round, both men being repeatedly on the point of striking each other. It now became evident that the pace was telling on Dumkins, who breathed with difficulty. After glaring at each other with looks of pity and remorse, they retired to their corners amid the deafening cheers of the spectators.

3. Dumkins very slow to the call of time. The backers of Tomkins now called upon him to get *home* with his digits, (how he wished he could,) but taking advantage of the Beetlecrusher looking anxiously at the bottleholder, he delivered his right with such force and rapidity on the nasal organ of Dumkins as to cause that eminent pugilist to sneeze and inwardly vow this should be his first and last appearance in the P. R. (First blow claimed and allowed for Tomkins.)

4. Stung with this unexpected visitation, Dumkins rushed recklessly at his man, who, in a gallant effort to get away, fell over the stakes, receiving, at the same time, a terrific right hander on that portion of the human frame which, for the sake of any lady sportsman who may honor this account with a perusal, we shall term the end of his back. (An appeal of foul was made on the ground that Dumkins hit his antagonist while on the stakes, which was overruled. The Beetlecrusher was overheard to say that it was the first time he had ever heard *steaks* called *fowl*. This remark was overlooked by the bystanders in consideration of the punishment he had received in the third round.)



5 and last. Dumkins first to the scratch; his antagonist, however, game as a rabbit, came up quite lame from the effects of the previous righthander. Dumkins immediately got into distance, and Tomkins immediately got out. Dumkins, not to be denied, got his man over the ropes and feinted with his left, which Tomkins avoided by getting under the ropes and *fainting* right away, and the Beetle-crusher was hailed the winner after fighting 5 rounds. Time 6¼ minutes.

REMARKS.

This contest speaks for itself. The wonderful condition of Dumkins spoke volumes for his trainer, and our readers may form some opinion of the severity of the work he went through, when we tell them that in the last month of his training the Crusher daily averaged eleven pints of lager beer and from sixteen to twenty apple dumplings. Of Tomkins we can only say that he did not disappoint the expectation of his friends. He attributes his defeat to having, the last fortnight of his training, dieted himself entirely on stewed cranberries and Holloway's pills. He also states that he was quite unconscious from the first round, but that even under those circumstances had the fight taken place in a ten acre field, the result might have been different. The combatants intend taking a benefit, particulars of which will be announced shortly. A subscription has already been commenced to present Dumkins with a leather medal for his brave conduct.

SPORTS ABROAD.

The Ring.

DETERMINED FIGHT

BETWEEN

E. Napper and Abe Hicken.

On April 5, in the face of adverse circumstances, a very interesting mill was brought to a satisfactory conclusion in the London district, between E. Napper, of London, and Abe Hicken, of Wolverhampton, at 8 st. 8 lbs., for £50. As both had been previously very highly tried, a vast amount of interest was centred in the battle, and a considerable amount of money invested on the result. Although both are nearly novices, they had been in the ring previously, and neither had lost a fight. The following are their performances:

Edward Napper was born in London on July 31, 1845. He is 5 ft. 6½ in. in height, and weighed 8 st. 8 lbs. He has only fought twice before the present battle, viz., with Jack Hartley, whom he defeated, for £10 a side, in the Home district, in thirty-one rounds, 61 min., on June 17, 1863. His next encounter was with Furze, on October 19, 1863, for £25 a side, when, after a tremendous contest of one hundred and nine rounds, which lasted 3 h. 16 min., darkness put a stop to the fun, and at a meeting next day the lads agreed to draw the money.

Abe Hicken is twenty-one years of age, having been born on January 1, 1843. He stands 5 ft. 6¼ in., and weighed 8 st. 7 lbs. His first engagement was with Careless, of Wolverhampton, for £5 a side, with whom he drew, after a battle of 2 h. 25 min., in June, 1860. He fought Careless again on November 6, 1861, for £10 a side, and won in 1 h. 30 min. He then remained idle for nearly a twelvemonth, when he beat Hawley on July 17, 1862, in 1 h. 58 min. He next met Mick the Grecian, for £15 a side, with whom, after fighting forty-four rounds, in 2 h. 39 min., during two meetings—on December 30 and 31, 1862—they agreed to draw.

The weighing took place on April 3, when both were found to be well within the stipulated weight. Hicken scaled first, and only pulled down 8 st. 6 lbs., while Napper turned the scale at 8 st. 7 lbs. Both looked remarkably well and confident, and smiled when they shook hands. Offers to back Hicken for even money were repudiated, 6 to 4 being wanted; but business of a monetary character was a secondary consideration, as the lads required their dinners, and Napper had to be at the Marylebone Police Court at 3, P. M., where he appeared, and was fortunate enough to be discharged. When it was found that Napper was free, the place and time of meeting were soon arranged. Notwithstanding the wet morning, more than a couple of hundred took tickets for the field of action, which, after a long ride by rail and a water excursion, was reached. The "pitch" was frustrated by the "powers that be," and another trip by water was imperative. This time, the coast being clear, the ring was soon formed. Napper was in the ring as soon as it was completed, quickly followed by Hicken, both being esquired by professional talent. Napper was seconded by the Whitechapel Pet and an old opponent of the late Bill Hayes, while Hicken received the services of a very clever light weight, famous for making draws, and a late opponent of Mickey Gannon. The referee was soon appointed, and the men commenced their toilets, when the spikes in Napper's fighting boots were objected to, but after a long discussion and some modification by rubbing down with a rough stone, they were "allowed." The betting for some time was level, but finally settled down to 6 to 5 on Hicken, which was taken to a tidy sum. The colors of the men—a blue bird's eye for Napper, and a blue and black handkerchief for Hicken—having been staked, the lads themselves betted £5 even, and the final touches having been administered, they shook hands at 20 min. past 2, P. M., for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. There was very little difference between the height and length of reach of the men, although each was of a different type of the fighting species. Napper is well developed as regards muscle, but being of a very round build they did not stand out boldly. He is a bit round-shouldered, which, though it spoils his appearance, gives him great power in his deliveries with both hands. He is no beauty in the face, but the expression showed gameness and good humor. He is long in the reach, with plenty of muscle, and remarkably well furnished with ribs and loins. Hicken has a long angular face, and is more square-built than Napper, but not so deep through. He is very long in the arms, and has good legs, but falls off at the loins and waist. Both were undeniably fit, and when they put up their hands it was plain that they knew their business. Both left hands were held low, but well advanced, and the right ready either for defence or for a cross-counter. As Hicken advanced with perfect confidence, Napper retired and shifted his ground with much cleverness. Each in turn got the advanced foot inside, and screwed up to let drive, but the blow was wasted on space, his opponent being away. Napper was the first to hand with the left on the body, receiving one in return on the forehead. After breaking away, some more very neat sparring ensued, when Napper stole a march, and planted his right heavily on the body; Hicken returned very neatly with his left on the mouth, drawing the claret. (First blood claimed and allowed for Hicken.) Some sparring, both cautious, to avoid being planted on. Napper took advantage of Hicken slipping, and dashed his left on to the nose, following it up by going in with the right; Hicken, nothing loth, met him, and they set to work with both hands in the centre of the ring. The exchanges were tremendous, Napper visiting both the head and the body, while Hicken used both hands at the head. They fought to the ropes, where they broke away. Both were flushed in the face, but it was too early in the fight to show any bruises. Each was cautious, and did not make such fast running as previously. They sparred until they got within reach, when mutual stops were prettily executed. Napper tried the double, but was stopped. Hicken feinted at the head, but landed lightly on the mark. Napper dashed his left at the head, but went over the countryman's shoulder. Abe countered heavily on the mouth. They sparred for some time all over the ring until they got within range, when Hicken planted on the left eye, Napper just reaching the cheek with the left, and picking up the right for a cross-counter, but Abe was away; Napper went after him, catching a little one on the jaw. This brought on pretty left handed counters, which visited the nose of each lightly. They had now warmed to their work, and Napper invested with the left on the chin, Hicken being short in the return. Napper again visited on the chin, receiving a steadier under the left eye. Napper followed Hicken up, and after a couple of almost harmless counters, dashed his left on to Abe's chin, and knocked him fairly on to his back. (First knock-down blow claimed and allowed for Napper, after they had been fighting 17 min.)

2. Napper came up with his mouth swollen, and Hicken was also flushed on the nose and ribs. No time was lost in sparring before they countered very prettily with the left, Hicken visiting the nose, and Napper the chin. Hicken then landed one on the nose with the left for nothing, and jumped away. Teddy followed him and forced the fighting, getting his right well home on the ribs; Abe retaliated on the mouth, which brought on rattling exchanges with both hands all over the ring, until they reached the ropes, where Hicken disposed of Napper by cross-buttocking him.

3. Both were up eagerly at the call of time, and both laughing, got to work. Hicken led off with the left, which was neatly put on one side by Napper, who returned at the body, but was short. Abe was also out of distance with his counter at the head, but broke ground very neatly. Some rather tedious sparring ensued, each trying for an opening in turn, shifting ground, feinting, advancing, &c., trying all the tactics essential in putting an opponent off his guard. Napper, fancying he could get on, dashed his left at the head. Abe ducked just in time, and caught Ned round the waist, and, after a tough bout for the fall, both were down, Napper under. They had now been at it 24 min.

4. Time was well kept by both. Hicken was laughing, and Napper, very eager, trotted from his corner. A few passes at sparring brought the lads within distance, when Napper loosed a very vicious one at the head with the left, which passed over Abe's shoulder. Hicken steadied himself, and got the left on the nose and the right on the mouth, again drawing blood. They then broke away for an instant or two, but soon recommenced proceedings and closed, when some very pretty in-fighting and half-armed hitting on the head and body took place, until they fought to the ropes, where Hicken, who was much the better wrestler, threw Napper heavily a fair back-fall, adding the whole of his weight.

5. Hicken, when he came up, showed a discoloration under the left arm, and his face was also much flushed. Napper was swollen about the mouth and nose, but nothing more. After sparring, Hicken opened the ball by investing with the left on the cheek. Napper returned with the left, going over the shoulder; Hicken planted the left on the nose, Napper being short in the return; Napper then dashed in, getting his right heavily on the left side, and the left on the nose. Abe steadied him with a left-hander on the nose, but Ned persevered, and missed a right-hander in consequence of Hicken slipping, and both were down together after a scramble.

6. Napper, who was the first up, showed a cut on his cheek, and his mouth much swollen; but he was strong on his legs. Hicken's left side was also much swollen. After some very pretty sparring, the countryman very neatly visited the cheek with the left; Napper missed his return, his left whizzing over his opponent's right shoulder. Hicken shifted his quarters, but Napper followed him, and planted a long shot on the mouth, and varied his performance by getting well home with his right on the body. He tried again, was short, and Hicken ducking, closed, when another bout of half-armed hitting ensued all over the ring, until they found themselves at the ropes, where some hugging and mauling ensued until both were down, Napper under. Time, 33 min.

7. The pace at which the lads had been fighting made both blow very freely, and they looked like Red Indians from the effects of the left-handed counters. Hicken tried at the body, but was very cleverly stopped. Napper forced a close, and, after wild exchanges, Hicken ducked, but was caught by the "Heenan hug." Abe put his hand across Ned's face to stop the performance, but finding Napper took no notice, he loosed, and ran the Londoner down, both holding when on the ground until the referee ordered them to loose.

8. The lads had now fairly warmed to their work. Hicken led off with the left very wildly and short, catching a strong reminder on the body from Ned's left. Napper followed Hicken up, who ducked, then caught Ned round the waist, and swung him round until both fell, side by side, but Napper twisted Hicken over immediately after reaching the ground.

9. Both required some little rest, Napper, if anything, being the weaker; he commenced business, however, by dashing the left at the head, but missing, was cross-countered with the right on the left cheek bone. Ned, who would not be denied, dashed in, just reaching Hicken's nose with the left, and closed, when, after a couple of sharp half-armed exchanges, both were down at the ropes, Hicken under.

10. Hicken came up with a bump on each cheek, Napper with his mouth swollen. Napper at once went to work, dashing in and letting go his right, which landed on the ribs heavily, sounding all over the ring; this forced exchanges, and both went at it ding-dong, fighting all round the ring, until they closed, when both went down, Napper on the top of his head. Level money was now laid.

11. Napper was again the first to open the ball by investing with his left on the ribs, and got back without a return. They sparred to distance, and, on an opening presenting itself, Napper let go his left on Hicken's cheek; the latter countered beautifully on the mouth. This made them stand back, but they directly got together again, when exchanges took place, each getting on the mouth and eye of his opponent. They then closed, and fought to the ropes, where they held some time, broke away, and both fell, Napper undermost. Time, 43 min.

12. The effects of the last round were plainly visible on Hicken's nose, which was much swollen, while Napper's mouth was out of kissing form. After mutual counters, they closed, when more cuddling and hugging at the ropes took place; several persons rushed into the ring, and the men were completely surrounded, making it impossible for the referee to see what occurred; at length they broke from the ropes, and Hicken threw Napper, and fell upon him, but not heavily.

13. Both were up eagerly to the call of time, and Napper lost no time in getting to work, for he at once dashed at his man, and some most exciting fighting ensued, each having hold with one hand, and punching away merrily with the other. They fought in this style all over the ring, Hicken pegging away at the head, Napper at the body, until they got to the ropes, where they fought till both were down, Napper under.

14. Hicken came up with his ribs much discolored and swollen, but still strong. Napper's mouth was bleeding, and his right eye in mourning. Hicken led off with his left at the nose, but was short, Napper stepping back. Napper then got a little one on the collar-bone, which brought them to close quarters, and after fine exchanges Hicken ducked, but Napper, quick as thought, caught him round the neck and held him for some time, amidst cries of "Hold him, Napper!" "Get down, Abe!" Hicken at last got out of it by cleverly back-heeling Napper and falling on him.

15. Hicken blowing from the effects of the hug in the previous round, Napper not much better, although both came up willingly to the call of time. Napper missed his left by Hicken getting out of reach, but he directly stepped in and cross-countered Napper smartly on the right ear; they got back and sparred for an opening; some scrambling exchanges were delivered, when Napper rushed in and gave Hicken another fraternal hug at the ropes, until both were down, Hicken turning Napper over and falling on him.

16. Napper short with his left at the body, but he neatly stopped Hicken's return; Napper then rushed in, and after good exchanges, left and right, they closed, and some fine in-fighting ensued, Napper getting on the nose, cutting it; Hicken on the ear and mouth. After a short struggle for the fall, Napper was thrown.

17. The excitement round the ring was at fever heat, and the combatants themselves evidently felt that the crisis of the battle had arrived. No time was wasted in preliminary work, as Napper jumped in, visiting Hicken's body with his left, receiving, however, a hot receipt from a cross-counter on the left ear. Ted persevered and invested with the left on the nose, and his right heavily on the jaw, receiving a couple of left-handers on the mouth and nose. They then closed, and after some slaughtering half-armed hitting across the ring, they reached one of the corners, where they hugged and tried for the fall, until the crowd forced down the stake and both were down together.

18 to 21. These rounds, with the exception of the last, were precisely similar to the previous ones, as fast fighting was the order of the day, and neither showed many symptoms of distress or prominent marks of punishment. In the twenty-first, as soon as they faced each other, Napper paid a left-handed compliment to his opponent's chin and narrowly missed a swinging right-hander on the jaw. Hicken countered heavily with the left on the nose, which woke Master Ned up. He dashed in with both hands, and being met with equal resolution by the countryman, a regular slogging bout at half-armed hitting ensued; both put all science on one side, and gave punch for punch until they broke away. Napper, who had a fancy that he had the best of the hitting, renewed the close-quarter business, and they fought to the ropes, where the usual scramble and hugging ensued, until they both were down, Napper under.

22 and 23. Hicken had his nose much swollen as well as his lips, while his ribs were very badly bruised. Napper was also punished, but only showed marks on the face. He fought quite as fast as heretofore, and the exchanges at close quarters were equally severe. The counters were equally shared, but Napper was gradually gaining the upper hand in the hugging at close quarters, and was the most punishing in his hitting. In the last round he bored Hicken to the ropes, where they exchanged, until Hicken broke away, when Napper followed him and missed a tremendous right-hander at the head in consequence of Hicken slipping up and falling on to his back, Napper, in the most manly style, avoiding hurting his opponent.

24 to 37. All these rounds were fought on both sides with equal determination, and every move was put into requisition by each man to bring the affair off in his favor. Hicken was the better wrestler, while Napper was the harder hitter, and the hugging administered by Napper was made equal by the heavy falls given to Ted by his friend Abe. The counters were given with hearty good will, and the half-armed exchanges had lost none of their severity. In the twenty-seventh round, Napper planted very heavily on the body, and eventually fought Hicken down, receiving only a little one or two in return. Napper after this appeared the stronger man, as he from time to time fought Hicken down, although when there was a struggle for the fall, his greater knowledge of wrestling enabled him to throw Napper. In the thirty-first round, Napper was planted on three times without a return, until he forced a close, and a scrambling rally was finished by Hicken throwing him, when his head visited one of the stakes, cutting it severely. The time of fighting was now 1 hour 17 min. In the thirty-fourth round, Hicken, after exchanges, again threw Napper heavily, and fell on him. A foul was claimed for Napper, but not allowed. Napper appeared a trifle exhausted, and once more it was anybody's fight; and they fought at close quarters until they reached the ropes, when the usual cuddling and hugging took place, until they either fell outside the ropes, or on to the ground, and were separated by their seconds.

38 to 50 were all short ones, the men getting at once to close quarters, and after an exchange of blows, one or the other was thrown. In the thirty-ninth round, they closed, and as Hicken was trying to invest with his left, Napper, in a very clever manner, clutched it, and held it to his side until they fell. In the forty-third, Hicken got a "straight 'un" on Napper's left eye, knocking him off his pins, and in the next round, threw Napper heavily, after they had been fighting 1 hour 45 min. The forty-eighth was a good round, each fighting with both hands until they were down. In the forty-ninth, Napper again got on the hug, and held his opponent some time before he could get down on both knees. In the fiftieth, Hicken got heavily on to Napper's mouth, staggering him, and it again looked anybody's fight.

51 to 65 were all of the same character, each man doing his utmost to turn the tide in his favor. In the fifty-first, Napper was thrown a heavy back fall; in the fifty-third, an appeal was made, on the ground of Hicken going down without a blow, but the referee said, "Fight on." Napper, in the fifty-fourth, got on the hug and held his man for some time, and at the finish of that round they had been fighting 2 hours. In the fifty-sixth, another appeal was made to the referee—Hicken going down suspiciously—but again his fiat was "Fight on." The sixty-third, sixty-fourth, and sixty-fifth were all in favor of Napper, who was now taking a strong lead.

66 to 87 and last. In these rounds, Napper gradually but surely made his victory a certainty, as he had quite recovered from his previous weakness, and forced the fighting. Hicken was suffering from "the cold shivers," and had lost all power of hitting with the left, the pile-drivers on the ribs administered by Napper having told their tale. Abe tried to be a good general, and got down from time to time, causing several appeals to be made, which were, however, overruled, and they only caused his defeat to be postponed a little longer. As soon as time was called, Napper rushed from his corner, fetched Hicken out from his end, and either fought him down or made Abe get down to avoid further punishment. Hicken did all that a man in his state could to save the battle, but he gradually got weaker and weaker, while Napper appeared to have regained

fighting was the intention on both sides. Both sparred very neatly for a few seconds until they got close, when they got at it, and went to work hammer and tongs. Jones fought with the left at the head, and Smith with the right at the body. All caution was put on one side, as hit for hit was given until they closed, and Jones cross-buttocked Smith. Up to the fourth round the fighting was carried on with great determination, being about equal as regards punishment. Smith used the right effectively on the body; Jones was equally busy with the left at the head, and concluded the fourth round by investing the left on the nose, and then dashing the right on the mouth, which produced the claret and sent Smith to grass as well. (First blood and first knock-down claimed and allowed for Jones.) At the commencement of the sixth round 2 to 1 was offered on Jones without any response, as he apparently had much the best of the fighting, but the body blows he had received already began to tell a tale, and after some tremendous exchanges they closed at the ropes, where they hugged until ordered to loose by the referee, when Smith, by sheer strength, threw Jones heavily. Smith from this time took a decided lead, and as Jones had the cramp in the stomach, he was fought down or thrown in nearly every round until the nineteenth, when he commenced to fight very shiftily, planting on the head with his left, and getting down to avoid punishment. Now and again he fought a round with great resolution, the exchanges being very severe. Smith was the stronger, Jones the best general, which was proved by the manner in which he avoided being thrown, as he got down when Smith attempted to close. Party feeling ran very high, and Jones' seconds were accused of foul play towards Smith, and an *emeute* outside the ring appeared inevitable. Matters, however, cooled down, and the business of the day was resumed. Smith fought at the body, Jones at the head, avoiding close quarters, and getting down from time to time. The fighting was very fast, as twenty-six rounds were got through in thirty minutes. Jones had now recovered from his previous weakness, and was enabled to hold his own against Smith's rushes. The rounds were contested with great spirit and severity on both sides. The left-hand visitations of Jones made Smith's face puff and swell, and Jones himself had his left side discolored from Smith's right-handed ribbenders. Jones planted heavily on the eyes and nose, receiving on the ribs. Similar tactics were carried out all through, and it became evident that Smith would be blinded unless he could manage to bring the battle off in his favor by knocking Jones out of time. Smith did all he knew how to get to close quarters, but Jones would not be had on that suit, for after exchanging half-armed hits, he dropped down to avoid. In all, fifty-two rounds were fought, Smith gradually getting blind and weak, while Jones had both eyes open, and was as strong on his legs as at the commencement. In the fifty-second and last round Smith appeared to have rallied, and they fought all over the ring, punching away merrily with both hands, when Jones landed a tremendous cross-counter with the right on the point of the jaw, and poor Smith fell all of a heap. He was carried to his corner in a state of unconsciousness, and so hopeless was his chance of victory, that his seconds humanely threw up the sponge in token of defeat, and Jones was hailed the conqueror after a merry battle of 1 hour 12 minutes.

TRIAL OF HEENAN, KING, MACE AND OTHERS.

FINALE OF THE GREAT FIGHT AT WADHURST.

The pugilists who had been concerned respectively as principals, seconds, and spectators in the great contest between Tom King and John Camel Heenan (the Benicia Boy), at Wadhurst, on the 10th of December last, appeared before the bench of magistrates at the East Sussex Quarter Sessions, Lewes, on Tuesday, April 5, in discharge of their recognizances entered into on January 6, to answer the indictments upon which true bills had been found against them for "riotously assembling together with divers other persons to the number of 500 and more, to disturb the public peace, and that they did then and there riotously assault and beat the said Thomas King and John Camel Heenan, at Wadhurst, in the county of Sussex, to wit, on the 10th day of December, 1863." It will be remembered that several of the parties alleged to have been present were summoned before the petty sessions at Mark's Cross, near Rotherfield, and were bound over to appear at the then ensuing quarter sessions in January. The prosecution had been originated by Mr. George Campion Courthope, one of the county magistrates, who had been, as he stated, an unwilling witness of the proceedings, and, according to his evidence, had been requested to act as referee, an office which the worthy gentleman did not accept, although, as was stated to him at the time, other magistrates were lookers-on, whom, however, he did not see. This appointment was not shown to have been made at the solicitation of either of the defendants, who subsequently repudiated any knowledge of asking Mr. Courthope to undertake such an anti-magisterial office. The case was adjourned on the ground that the defendants intended to apply for a writ of *certiorari* to move the case to the Court of Queen's Bench, which was, we believe, the course suggested, but certain differences prevented the adoption of that plan, and accordingly they were called upon to appear. At the sitting of the Court, Heenan and Sayers were in attendance, but not the other defendants, a telegram announcing that they had missed the train; but they all subsequently arrived. Mr. Roupell and Mr. Willoughby appeared for the prosecution; Serjeant Tindal Atkinson and Mr. Besley represented Tom King, Jem Mace, Jerry Noon and Bos Tyler; Mr. Campbell Skeigh (instructed by Mr. Dale, of Furnival's Inn,) was counsel for Heenan, Tom Sayers and Macdonald; Bob Travers being undefended. There were some very good speeches made by the different council employed to defend the boxers, and the prosecution seemed to be more leniently inclined toward the prisoners than was expected. Fortunately the grim-visaged, stern old Earl of Chichester was indisposed, and Mr. Darby officiated in his stead.

After a brief consultation, the chairman (Mr. Darby) said that he regretted that the indisposition of the Earl of Chichester had prevented his occupying his usual place as chairman. He felt, with the Bench, that one part of the learned serjeant's address must not pass without a word of special comment, and it had not, in the decision to which the Bench had come, any influence with them to know that the defendant King had resolved not to fight any more, simply because he had attained the elevation of his greatness, doubtful though that greatness might be. But looking at the fact that they had expressed their regret at what had taken place, and also observing that they had, through their counsel, becomingly apologized for any conduct which might have been displayed towards Mr. Courthope, who had, in endeavoring to stop the fight, only fulfilled his bounden duty, the Bench considered that they might rely upon the expressed contrition of the parties, and accept their recognizances to come up for judgment when called upon. In the hope that the mercy of the Bench should be properly estimated, and in the belief that not only the defendants, but others in a like position, would learn that they could not and should not violate the law with impunity, the magistrates were willing to coincide with the views suggested by the learned counsel for the defendants and concurred in by Mr. Roupell as the counsel for the prosecution. The defendants Heenan, King, Sayers, MacDonald, Noon and Tyler would therefore enter into recognizances of £100 each to come up for judgment when called upon, and the defendants Mace and Travers would be discharged.

The Clerk of the Peace then called upon the several defendants by name, and they entered into the necessary recognizances, and immediately left the court.

When the pugilists reached London a large crowd of persons were assembled at the London Bridge Station, who expressed great gratification at the *finale* of the great fight at Wadhurst in 1863.

OUR DRAMATIC PORTRAIT GALLERY.

M'LLE MARIE ZOE.

The subject of this sketch was born in Havana, Cuba, in 1840, and made her first appearance before the public at the Tacon Theatre, before the Governor-General, the nobility of Cuba, and the fashion of Havana, when but fourteen years of age, as a *danseuse*, and her success was unequivocal. She continued at the Tacon the remainder of the season and became an immense favorite with the Cubans. In February, 1860, she visited this country for the first time, and made her *debut* at the Boston Museum, in 1861, then under the management of the late lamented E. F. Keach. She appeared in the well-known ballet of La Bayadere in conjunction with the Ravel and Fox Troupe. The reception she met with there was most brilliant. The next scene of her efforts was at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, where, for one week, she was the great attraction. She then visited some of the principal cities in New England along the road to New York, stopping at Providence for a brief period. She then proceeded to Baltimore, where she made a most palpable hit. We next find her engaged with the Italian Opera Troupe, then performing at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia. Zoe was doing the dancing, appearing as Agnes the Nun, in "Robert le Diable," to the Robert of Brignoli. When the St. Denis Ravel Troupe, under the management of Mrs. W. B. English, opened Laura Keene's Theatre in this city for the summer season of 1863, Zoe was engaged as the *premier danseuse*, and put in an appearance about the latter end of May. She remained here several weeks, and finally took a farewell benefit, which proved to be a perfect ovation. Having succeeded in establishing herself as a favorite with a metropolitan audience, she started out on a travelling tour in company with Mr. Ben Yates, the well-known *maitre de ballet*, who has labored hard to bring her to her present position. During the past six months she has visited nearly all the principal cities throughout the West and Southwest, fulfilling everywhere the most brilliant engagements, many of which have been extended from two to eight weeks. While playing in Buffalo, in the ballet of Pas des Fleurs, she came near meeting an "untimely end;" for as she leaned over to hand the last boquet to the leader of the orchestra, her dress caught fire and flashed up in a threatening blaze. With the utmost self-possession, and without faltering for an instant, she clutched the burning fabric in her hand and continued her dance amid the most enthusiastic plaudits. During the past three months she has been devoting her time almost entirely to acting, having appeared with much success in the "French Spy," "Wizard Skiff," "Esmeralda," "The Flying Dutchman," etc.

Her dancing is the embodiment of gracefulness, coquetry, and flexibility of person, illustrating all the charms of motion, music, and passion. Zoe is a true *artiste*, and has a keen perception of the beautiful in repose and in action. As compared with other great artists, she has the personal beauty of Yrca Matthias, the aplomb of Cubas, and a physical vigor equal to both. Her whole *physique* enters into the dance, and her soul is absorbed in the pantomime. But that which is most bewitching is her manner of looking at her audience. Hers is not a steady gaze, but a lightning-like glance that darts at one and another of her audience. Dancing, as a fine art, is rarely understood in this country, for it has degenerated into a miscellaneous exhibition of legs, arms, and white muslin. Dancers imagine that the highest effort of art is to stand on one toe, like an insane pair of scissors with one blade at right angles with the other. While there is a wild *abandon* about Spanish dances that is unknown to those of all other climes, yet the perfect simplicity, grace, and elegance of the performance robs it of all that under other circumstances would be censurable. Differing from most of the leading dancers that have preceded her, she has merits and peculiarities of her own. Her dancing is not merely graceful and picturesque, it is novel and full of expression. Her wonderful power of *poise* is only equalled by a dexterity and endurance which renders the most difficult *pirouettes* and *poses* easy and graceful. In pantomime she is said to be equal to any now in this country; and in handling the broadsword, it is questioned whether there is a lady at present on the stage that is her equal. At present she is fulfilling an engagement at the Boston Theatre, appearing in some of the principal pantomimic roles with flattering success.

WALKING AGAINST TIME.—At last advices from California, John T. Dougherty was performing the feat of walking one hundred and eighty hours without sleep or rest. This is said to be the seventh time he has attempted a similar feat, but never undertook so arduous a one as this. The platform on which he walks is of two inch pine timber, and twenty-seven feet long. Dougherty is clad in a red shirt, a pair of tight knee breeches, and heavily soled brogans. He carries in his hand a short thick stick, which he says assists him materially in carrying out his arduous task to the end. The amount of the wager is $150, and the scene of the feat is at O'Connor's Saloon, opposite Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco.

A DOG DISPUTE is to come off at Staten Island on the 16th of May between Harry Jennings' old red dog Turk, at catch weight, and Tom Bergen's white dog Crib, catch weight, for $100 a side. Bergen is to give Jennings $25 for expenses.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

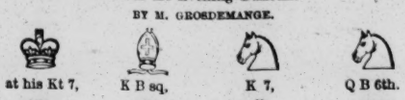
A. Z. HUGGINS.—Extreme pressure upon our limited space makes us slower with your contribution than we had expected; but we find them so very satisfactory that we do not care to hurry them through, and again thank you for so timely and useful a budget.

JAS. C. WARNER.—We have not yet seen your new column. The first three problems are very welcome, the fourth having appeared in a living contemporary, is inadmissible. The "re-touched" ones—look out you don't mar instead of mend what is already good—will be most welcome.

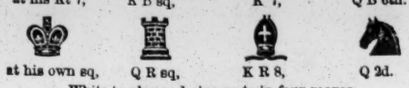
Enigma No. 426.

From the Evening Bulletin.

BY M. GROSDEMANGE.



at his Kt 7, K B sq, K 7, Q B 6th.



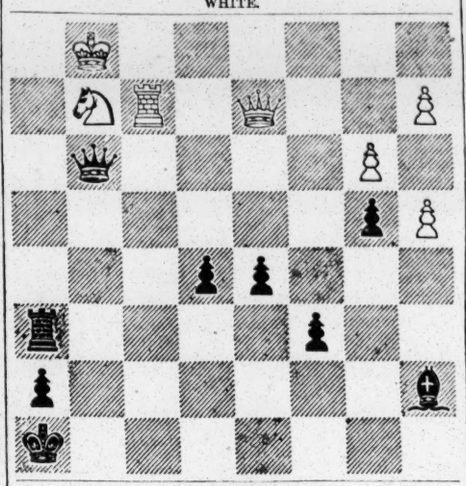
at his own sq, Q R sq, K R 8, Q 2d.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 426.

An actual termination, by JACOB ELSON.

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black, having to play, announced mate in five moves.

Game No. 426.

A very interesting and beautifully terminated little *partie* between Mr. Porter, of Detroit, and F. H. Elder.

FALKBEER-LEDERER COUNTER GAMBIT.

Attack, Mr. Porter.	Defence, Mr. Elder.	Attack, Mr. Porter.	Defence, Mr. Elder.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..K to Q 2	Q × B P +
2..P-K B 4	P-Q 4	13..K-Q B 2	Q-K B 7 +
3..K P × P	P-K 5	14..Q B-Q 2	Q Kt × Kt +
4..K B-B 4	K Kt-B 3	15..B P × Kt	Q × Q P (a)
5..P-K R 3	K B-B 4	16..Q × K Kt	P-K Kt 3
6..K Kt-K 2	Castles	17..Q-K R 6	K R-Q sq
7..P-Q B 3	P-Q B 3	18..K B-K 2	Q B-B 4 +
8..Q 2d P × P	Q Kt × P	19..K-Q B sq	Q R-B sq
9..P-Q 4	P × P *en pas*	20..Q B-his 3	K B-Kt 5
10..K B × P	K Kt-R 4	21..K R-Q sq, and the Defence announced mate in three moves —and great was the Attack's surprise thereat.	
11..K Kt-Q 4	Q-K R 5 +		

(a) Every move now evolves a critical situation; there is always something piquant and entertaining in our present contributor's games. The present is, perhaps, his most formidable competitor in the chess circles of Detroit. We had marked the termination for a diagram, but pressure upon our space forbids.

Our U. S. Engineer correspondent gives a fellow Engineer the following very close view of the

BISHOP'S GAMBIT.

Vogl.	White.	Vogl.	White.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	5..B × B P +	K × K B
2..P-K B 4	K P × P	6..K Kt-K 5 +	K-home
3..K B-B 4	P-K Kt 4	7..Q × Kt P	P-Q 3, and the Attack mates, or wins in two moves.
4..K Kt-B 3	P-K Kt 5		

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

"NOBODY," Philadelphia.—In the diagram referred to by you, the pieces are placed according to the squares indicated in your note to us. This we know by comparing both after receiving your notice. We find that the solution of your position, which appears this week, contains *three errors!*

"BANGALL," E. Meriden, Conn.—O. K. The third move of White *should* be 20 to 16 in your position lately published in the CLIPPER.

W. S. KNIGHT, New York.—"Jim" gets his "posish" this week.

E. R. JACQUES, Malvern P. O., C. W.—1. The gentleman you mention is said to be a fine player. We have never seen him; think he has not visited this city. 2. Mr. Drysdale *did* beat Mr. Spayth. In a score of 32 games played, Mr. Drysdale won 14, Mr. Spayth 2, balance drawn. 3. Mr. E. Northrop's address is Elyria, Ohio.

A. H. MERCER, Wellsville, N. Y.—1. Very glad to hear from you. Come on.

A. KERR, Glasgow, Scotland.—Mr. Drysdale, we understand, is out of play. He was the "Champion Draught Player of America," but resigned in 1859. Mr. Spayth, of Buffalo, then claimed that honor, and was challenged by Mr. Vannatta, of Philadelphia, but would not play. Will write you other particulars by mail.

G. W. FOSTER, Warren, Pa.—"Express" writes:—"If G. W. Foster means the following position: Black 1, 3, 12, 17, Black King 2, White 10, 15, 19, 31, White King 11, White to play and Black to win, I will accept his challenge. He is to make a deposit with the CLIPPER—a ten dollar 'Greenback'—together with his play of the position, and on its being done I will cover his 'pile;' and if he shows a forced win for Black, he is to have the 'legal tenders,' and if I show a draw for White, *vice versa*."

Game No. 3--Vol. XII.

THIRD GAME IN THE MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF GREAT BRITAIN.

WHOTTER.

Wylie, Black,	Martins, White.	Wylie, Black.	Martins, White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	19..9 to 14	10 to 1 (a)
2.. 9 14	22 17	20..14 23	15 10
3.. 7 11	25 22	21..23 27	10 6
4..11 16	26 23	22.. 2 9	13 6
5.. 5 9	17 13	23..11 16	6 2
6.. 3 7	22 17	24..16 23	26 19
7.. 8 11	31 26	25.. 8 11	22 18
8.. 1 5	29 25	26..11 16	19 15
9.. 4 8	25 22	27..27 31	18 14
10..16 20	23 18	28..24 28	15 11
11..24 23	27 18	29..28 32	1 6
12..20 27	32 23	30..32 27	11 8
13..15 24	28 19	31..16 20	8 4
14..11 16	17 14	32..12 16	4 8
15..10 17	21 14	33..16 19	2 7
16..16 20	19 15	34..19 24	30 25
17.. 7 11	23 19	35..24 28	25 21
18..20 24	14 10	Drawn.	

(a) Anderson plays at this point 18 to 9, 11 to 25, 10 to 1, 5 to 14, 30 to 21, 14 to 18, with a drawn game.

Valentine's Variation.

DOUBLE CORNER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1.. 9 to 14	22 to 18	8..10 15	19 10
2.. 5 9	25 22	9.. 6 15	32 28
3..11 16	24 20	10.. 2 7	23 19
4.. 8 11	27 24	11..15 24	28 19
5..10 15	24 19	12..16 23	26 19
6..15 24	28 19	13..14 23	
7.. 7 10	29 25	Black wins.	

The above is a *bona fide* game, and I think is not in the books.—VALENTINE.

Solution of Position No. 2, Vol. XII.

BY "NOBODY."

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1.. 7 to 11	8 to 15	3..31 to 27	28 to 19
2..12 16	19 12	4..27 11, and wins.	

Solution of Critical Position.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

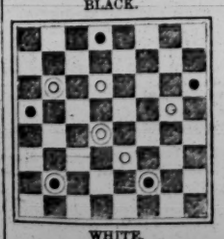
Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..25 29	32 27	3..25 29	23 18
2..29 25	27 23	4..29 25	26 30
	And wins.		

Position No. 3.--Vol. XII.

BY W. S. KNIGHT.

Dedicated to "Jim Fitzgerald."

BLACK.



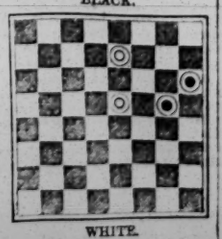
WHITE.

White to move and win.

Critical Position.

BY J. DRUMMOND.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

To Subscribers.

The following are the present rates of Subscription to the NEW YORK CLIPPER:

Single copy of the Clipper..6 cts.	Subscription for 6 months..$1 50
To Wholesale Dealers.....4 cts.	Subscription for 4 months..1 00
To Retail Agents.....4½ cts.	Club of Four 10 50
Subscription, per annum..$3 00	Club of Eight.....20 00

Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, One Dollar per annum extra, to cover postage.

In all cases in advance.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor.
29 Ann street, New York.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!! BOOKS!!!!
Beautiful and Original CARTES DE VISITE.
Phunny, Phrolicsome, Phacetious, Phancy, Photographs, Yankee Notions, London Absurdities, and Paris RUMBUSTIFICATIONS.
☞ Send for OUR SELECT CIRCULAR. It is AN EYE OPENER.
We invite comparison; challenge competition, and DEFY OPPOSITION.
THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE PURCHASING AGENCY, WHERE ORDERS FOR

BOOKS, CARDS, PINS, BOOKS, ENGRAVINGS, CHARMS,

Are faithfully executed.

Avoid country mushroom concerns and one horse city establishments. Send to us only, and save yourself from being Barnumized.

All Books and Fancy Goods you see advertised we will furnish to order.

Beware of ROGUES copying this advertisement for fraudulent purposes.

☞ ☞ ☞ THE FANCY BUDGET; or, Flash Cove's Bang Up Companion.—Don't confound this with our old "Bijou Package." It's new and "Smarter," with Songs, Jokes and Toasts. An "easy picter" in each package. Our mammoth circulars, gratis. Send 20 cents and two red stamps.

☞ THE LOVE ALBUM; or, THE CASKET OF LOVE.

Containing 12 Rich French Photographs. Each subject a "Hunkey Doric." Beautifully bound for the pocket.

☞ Price only $1.50. ☜ Mailed post free.

CAUTIONING ADVICE, OR HOW TO AVOID BEING SWINDLED.—THE HUNGRY HOWLERS AND SYSTEMATIC SWINDLERS on the rampage. Don't be trapped by their PUFFERY, BOGUS PROMISES, and LYING ASSERTIONS. They are PROFESSIONAL PETER FUNKS.

SOLDIERS and others, to avoid the RASCALS, should deal only with the house of MORPHY & CO., so long and favorably known as Purchasing Agents and Book Publishers.

THE OLDEST and ONLY RELIABLE PURCHASING HOUSE in the U. S. is MORPHY & CO. We stand upon our merits, and require no PUFFING.

To avoid the numerous ROGUES and HEAVY SWINDLERS, send for our ORIGINAL MAMMOTH CIRCULAR, enumerating every article that is GENUINE and WORTH HAVING. Send no money to parties for articles not mentioned in our Circular, or you will be BEAT. Any kind of merchandise you want from New York, supplied at advertised rates. Our arrangements with manufacturers and importers give us great facilities in that respect. Our steadfast opposition to the SWINDLING BOOK AND FANCY JOB RING crushed its monopoly, which created a combination against us, but we "still live" to goad them to desperation, and to conduct our business on fair and honorable principles, antagonistical to their corruption, fraud, and deceit.

SPOT THE KNAVES.—A certain unreliable party, advertising in this paper under several different names and addresses, copy our Circulars for the purpose of defrauding the unwary; also copies our advertisements. We caution the public to beware of the unscrupulous rogues who seek to rob us of our justly earned reputation. Send to us only, and get our great Catalogues. Address

MORPHY & CO.,
Publishers and Purchasing Agents,
51-tf 81 Nassau street, New York.

GREAT BOOKS!!

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!!

DON'T FAIL TO SEND FOR A CATALOGUE.

OUR NEW CATALOGUE NOW READY.

SENT FREE—POSTAGE PAID—ON APPLICATION.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND ONLY RELIABLE BOOK, AND SPORTING GOODS AGENCY

Where orders are promptly and faithfully executed.

Address THOMAS ORMSBY, Marble Buildings,
49-tf 86 Nassau street, New York.

A GENTLEMAN CURED OF NERVOUSNESS, DECAY, etc., actuated by a desire to benefit others, will be happy to furnish to all who need it (free of charge) the recipe and directions for making the simple Remedy used in his case. Those wishing to benefit by his experience—and possess a valuable Remedy—will receive the same by return mail, by addressing

JOHN B. OGDEN,
50-3m No. 60 Nassau street, New York.

NEW BOOKS OF ALL KINDS.—Don't "fail" to send for a peculiar Catalogue. Address JOHN TRENWITH,
2-tf 107 South Third street, Philadelphia.

BOOKS, CARDS, &c.—Send for my Circular, enclosing stamp. Address C. B. HARRISON,
Box 2111, P. O.,
1-3m* Boston, Mass.

A POCKET ALBUM, containing 12 PARIS CARTES DE VISITE, FROM LIFE, sent to any address on receipt of price, $2. Enclose red stamp for Circular. H. BROWN,
1-12t* Box 3772, N. Y. P. O.

PARIS CARTES DE VISITE,
1000 different styles, at 25 cts. each.
(New Styles received by every steamer.)
Stereoscopic Views, plain, 75 cts.; colored, $1 to $2.
Microscopic Scarf Pins, Pocket Knives, Watch Charms, &c.
Transparent Cards, Dice, Advantage Cards, &c.
Fancy Books of every description constantly on hand.
Venus Library, 5 vols., $1 50 each.
Enclose red stamp for Circular. H. BROWN,
1-12t* Box 3772, N. Y. P. O.

NEW BOOKS! NEW BOOKS!!
NEWSPAPERS OF ALL KINDS.
Don't fail to send for a New Catalogue.
Sent free of postage.
Address JOHN TRENWITH,
2-tf No. 107 S. Third street, Philadelphia.

PHOTOGRAPH CARDS FOR GENTLEMEN.—Samples and Catalogues sent for 25 cents. Enclose an envelope with your own name and address. D. HEMMETTE,
58½ Liberty street,
1-3t* New York.

☞ "SOLDIERS" OR ANY OTHER MAN supplied with any article you may want, by return mail.
☞ THE LOVE-A-LA-MODE ALBUM!
containing 20 Rich Photographs. Very fancy. Price only $1 50. Our MAMMOTH PACKAGES!
contains ☞ 50 New Spicy Songs,
☞ 9 Large French Steel Engravings,
☞ 6 Colored Cartes de Visite, $1.
"FEAST OF BALSHAZAR,"
The Gayest Picture of the age.
☞ ALL FOR $1. ☜
☞ ALL FOR $1. ☜
☞ SEND AND GET THEM. ☜
☞ SEND AND GET THEM. ☜
Agents Wanted, particularly in the Army.
SIX PACKAGES FOR $5.
Boys send for one, and you will be sure to "come again."
Address B. FORREST & CO.,
2-2t* Washington, D. C.

GAY PHOTOGRAPHS "From Life." Send 15 cents for a sample to P. O. Box "963," Hartford, Conn. 2-2t*

☞ LOOK HERE! LOOK HERE!! ☜ One hundred Photographs of Actors for 25 cents. One hundred Photographs of Actresses for 25 cents. One hundred Photographs of Generals for 25 cents. Address all orders to J. TAYLOR,
2-2t* 829 Filbert street, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ A LUXURIANT BEARD!! ☜ ☞ CELEBRATED FRENCH PREPARATION. ☜ Will raise a handsome Beard in three weeks, and not injure the skin. Sent post paid. Enclose 55 cents to Box 61, Thompsonville, Conn. 2-2t*

ABOUT SO!—Big thing! New ones now ready. Very spicy and rich. Something for all. Do get them, if you wish something on the tancy. They are enormous and gay. Four samples, together with the "American Eagle," sent for 30 cents. Address Box 76, Ann Arbor, Mich. 2-2t*

HOW ARE YOU, GAY AND FANCY?—A New Story, just published, with two "Easy Pictures" and a bully lot of Sketches, Jokes, Toasts, and Songs. ☞ Can't be beat. ☜ Price 35 cts. Address ALEX. HOLFER & CO., Box 1024, Louisville, Ky. 2-2t*

A YOUNG MAN fond of life and fun would OPEN A CORRESPONDENCE with some young lady of like disposition. Address F. X.,
2-4t* Drawer 413, Detroit, Mich.

A VERY PECULIAR CONFESSION—just out—nothing like it ever seen before. Sent in close sealed letter envelope. Price 25 cents. J. N. LATHROP, 7 Dock street, New York. 2-2t*

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?—Yes! what is it? Something gay, to be sure. Send for a Catalogue.
J. W. BARNES, No. 328 Branch street,
2-2t* Philadelphia, Pa.

LOOK! LOOK HERE!—Will you send 10 cents, and receive one of the Funniest and Fanciest Things out? Also, Catalogue? Address G. L. CUSHING, 1303 Brown street,
2-2t* Philadelphia, Pa.

GREAT IMPROVEMENT IN CARDS.—Upon receipt of 50 cents I will send you A PACK OF CARDS THAT YOU CAN CHANGE COLOR, SUIT AND SIZE, without fear of detection. Address J. A., Box 769, Lockport, N. Y. 3-1t*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!
CARDS, PRINTS, STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, CARTES DE VISITE,
WATCH CHARMS, POCKET KNIVES, AND SCARF PINS CONTAINING MICROSCOPIC VIEWS.
GOOD REASONS GOOD REASONS GOOD REASONS
why all should deal direct with J. H. FARRELL,
BOOKSELLER AND PUBLISHER,
No. 15 Ann street, New York.
His is the Largest, Oldest, Most Flourishing and Most Reliable Establishment in the SUPPLYING AND PURCHASING BUSINESS.
He is an Extensive Publisher, and gets out all the Best and Most Saleable Books that you see advertised so extensively all through the Union.
He is able to refer the world to his whole past business career as a well known first class, responsible Book Merchant, standing on an equal footing, in every respect, with our largest publishing establishments.
He has a large, respectable business, conducted OPENLY, on fair business principles, in a public store—not in an obscure garret, or perhaps only NOMINAL place of business, as is the case with the poor SHYSTERS who disgrace themselves and defraud their customers.
He can refer to our most respectable business men, and to many of our safest banking institutions, as to his perfect responsibility and complete ability to fulfill all his engagements of every kind and character.
Thus every person who wishes to order BOOKS, CARDS, STATIONERY, CARTES DE VISITE, &c., &c.,
will at once see the importance of dealing directly with him, instead of with the one-horse, ricketty concerns that spring up like mushrooms only to delude and deceive their unwary and trusting correspondents.
He also imports direct from France all those Unique, Exquisite, Tasteful, Recherche Affairs, such as Segar Cases, Cartes de Visite, &c., and of course is enabled to furnish his customers with the REAL things, instead of those wretched counterfeit abortions, that resemble neither art nor nature.
He has also unusual facilities for obtaining the newest styles of Cards, plain and marked, which he can furnish on better terms, both wholesale and retail, than any house in the trade.
He has every kind of PICTURE, BOOK, STEREOSCOPE, CARTES DE VISITE, PHOTOGRAPHS, SNUFF BOXES, SAFES, &c., &c.,
that can be furnished by any person in New York, and a great many other kinds THAT NO ONE ELSE CAN SUPPLY BUT HIMSELF.
We append a slight selection from our GREAT CATALOGUE OF FANCY AND HUMOROUS BOOKS:
These Books are got up different from anything of the kind ever offered to the public.
THEY ARE HANDSOMELY ILLUSTRATED WITH PLATES.
They can be sent by express or mail. Persons ordering may rest assured that they will receive their Books with the utmost PROMPTNESS, POST PAID.
Now ready and for sale by J. H. FARRELL,
No. 15 Ann street, New York.
As a sample of the valuable and extensive selection of Books sold and published by J. H. FARRELL, the following are enumerated:
Fanny, 60 cents; Aristotle's Works, complete, $1; Harry Gindon, 35 cents; Sharps and Flats, 35 cents; Flora Montgomery, 35 cents; Zizina, 35 cents; Fanny Greely, 35 cents; Kate Castleton, 35 cents; Tom Brown's Jest Book, 25 cents; Female Policy Detected, 25 cents; Tales of Twilight, 35 cents; and the Book of Female Beauty, 50 cents.
PROMPTNESS IS MY MOTTO.
Address J. H. FARRELL,
No. 15 Ann street,
New York,
Near the American Museum.

"A GAY AND HAPPY" MONTHLY PAPER, Edited by CHAS. HENRY DAY.

Send in your subscriptions immediately. Only FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

GET UP YOUR CLUBS.—For $2 50 we will send SIX copies one year; for $5 we will send TWELVE copies one year; on receipt of $10 we will send TWENTY-FOUR copies one year, and an extra copy to the getter up of the club.
Address JAMES DAY & SON,
Publishers,
51-6m 76 Church street, New Haven, Conn.

GET THE BEST.

☞ TEN FOR ONE DOLLAR. ☜

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS,
(5000 Different Subjects,)
OF ALL
PROMINENT AND NOTED PERSONS,
Living and Dead.
All the Major-Generals,
the
PRESIDENT AND CABINET,
and all the
Prominent Officers of the Army and Navy.
ACTORS, ACTRESSES,
Fancy and
Miscellaneous Pictures, &c., &c.
☞ 10 for One Dollar, or 15 cents Single Pictures. ☜
Sent free to any address.
Enclose Stamp, and send for List of Albums and Card Photographs.
☞ To insure prompt and honorable dealing, SEND YOUR ORDERS TO
G. G. EVANS, Publisher,
630 Chestnut street,
Philadelphia, Pa.
N. B. A Classified Catalogue of over 16,000 different books in every department of literature, sent to any address on receipt of 5 cents. Premium Certificates of new Watch and Jewelry Enterprise, sent on receipt of 10 cents. 1-3t*

"DO YOU WANT WHISKERS OR MOUSTACHES?"—In 1852 I first asked this question. It was answered by numerous people; and I ask if any of them ever knew my Onguent to fail in doing all I claimed for it; namely: that I would compel the Beard or Moustache to grow upon the smoothest face within six weeks from its first application. Like all successful inventors, I have had to contend with a host of imitators, some of whom even go so far as to copy my advertisements. However, truth is mighty, and will prevail; and you, my beardless friends, will find that my Onguent is the only thing that will really force the Beard to grow, and will neither stain nor injure the skin. I send it to any part of the country free of postage for $1.
[2-tf] R. G. GRAHAM, No. 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

PLAYING CARDS,
And all articles used in
GAMES OF AMUSEMENT AND CHANCE.
Manufactured and Sold by
M. NELSON.
52-tf 444 Broome street, New York.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY. Send for a Circular. HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau st. 1-3t*

WORDEN HOUSE,
CORNER OF BOWERY AND BAYARD STREETS, N. Y.
Guests can be accommodated with Rooms by the day or week, with or without board. GEO. P. WORDEN, Proprietor. 43-3m

JAMES GOODWIN, Commission Paper Dealer, No. 110 JOHN STREET, near Cliff, New York.
News and Printing paper manufactured to order at the shortest notice. 46-tf

IMPOSITION HATED! OPPOSITION COURTED!
COMPARISON INVITED, AND COMPETITION DEFIED!
Microscopic Photographs set in Rare and Fancy Scarf Pins. Watch charms, opera glasses, keys, finger rings, pocket knives, &c., &c., &c., on hand and made to order. A sample of each sent by mail for $1. At wholesale and Retail. ☞ Discount to the trade. Address HARTMAN & CO.,
Box 5533, New York City P. O.
N. B.—Walking canes, fine pictures, from $1 to $10. Knives, $1, $2, 3, and $5. Enclose 15 cents postage on knives. Likenesses taken from carte de visites, from $2 50 in ivory or gold, $5, $10 up to $15. Nice plated charms and pictures, $3. 1-12t*

HANDSOMEST LADY IN AMERICA!
BEAUTIFUL OIL PHOTOGRAPH.
SHE'S A BEWITCHING BEAUTY!
MAILED FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
1-3m* MASON & CO., No. 58 North 6th st., Philad.

BOOKS, PRINTS, CARDS, &c.—Send for my Circular. No puffing, no fraud practiced. JOHN ATCHISON,
1-11t* 93 Duane street, New York.

LOVE-A-LA-MODE.—Catalogues of Books, &c., sent upon application. A. GORDON,
43 95 Duane street, New York.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLES

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.

Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Governmen for our improvements in billiard cushions.

We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.

Having a long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.

The eminent French billiard player, M. Berger, has published the following opinion:

"NEW YORK, 2d August, 1861.

"On the eve of leaving the United States, I am happy to declare to all amateurs of billiards that, after a tour of eleven months through the principal cities, I have been enabled to judge in a satisfactory manner of the superiority of the Billiard Tables manufactured by Phelan & Collender. The system of manufacture is so superior, that I am happy to introduce their style of cushion into France. They have united to their manufacture of American Billiard Tables that of the French Tables, of remarkable excellence and beauty. For these reasons I am happy to make this declaration.

"BERGER, CLAUDIUS, Professor of Billiards, Paris."

Parties ordering from us will find our prices as low as good work can possibly be made for. We sell first-class articles at a fair price, and will not make an inferior article

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

Our Letter-Box.

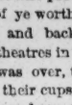
☞ We have letters for W. P. Sheldon, Mr. Whiting, Bernard Covert, H. A. Chase, Sig. Prospero Gerard, Ned Foster, Henry Thomas, Charles Lake, Edwin Holmes, "Olio," M. E. Dunlap, Ed N. Catlin, Jackson Haines, Jack Turner, N. E. Manning, W. S. James, Ed Wray, John A. Ellinger, Fred Florence, Luther Bradley, Carrie Knight, Fannie Scott, Emma Cushman and Mrs. Sam Sharpley.

City Summary.

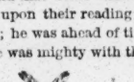
MONDAY, April 25th, 1864.

SATURDAY LAST was Shakespeare day, or the anniversary of the birth of the great poet; and, as he once wrote, "Ill blows the wind that profits nobody," so even was the day turned to profitable account by the players and those who provide lunch and peppermint for the sons and daughters of ye worthy Thespis, the cordwainer, or manufacturer of "cacks and backstraps." Entertainments were given at several of our theatres in honor of "the day we celebrate," and when the play was over, the boys began to eat and drink, and make merry over their cups, which William would call flagons of good wine. We have been inundated with letters requesting us to deliver an oration appropriate to the occasion, but, in the language of free lunch orators, the ground has been so fully covered by the learned gentlemen who have preceded us, and the deep mine of thought has been so thoroughly explored, that we hesitate ere giving vent to the humble sentiments that intrude themselves upon our thinking mind on such a momentous occasion. As it may be some time before we shall have another opportunity to celebrate a similar anniversary of the birth of the great poet, we shall deviate from our usual course for this time only, and speak a piece on the genius of Mr. Shakespeare, his likes and dislikes, opinions, private and public, and much other matter of a mixed and miscellaneous character, with illustrations. John Randolph of Roanoke once said that some writers relied upon their imagination for facts, and upon their reading for fiction. Shakespeare was not of this class; he was ahead of time; ahead of everything. Truly Shakespeare was mighty with the pen,

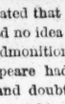
of which we here give a faithful engraving. For his genius "there was no winter in't; an autumn 'twas that grew the more by reaping." He was smart in many ways—even in his school-boy days he was a pretty cute little boy, and could find things when all others failed in the search. Here is an instance in point, as related by himself:—"In my school-boy days, when I had lost one shaft [shooting with his bow and arrows, he means.—ED.] I shot his fellow of the self-same flight the self-same way, with mickle advised watch, to find the other forth; and by advanturing both, I oft found both." He had some brilliant ideas, and many original ones, too. 'Twas he who originated that now popular idea—"Put money in thy purse," but he had no idea that the shoddies would take advantage of this solemn admonition and crowd their purses as they are now doing. Shakespeare had some rugged paths to travel during his eventful life, and doubtless he intended to refer to them when he wrote that touching sentence—"There is a divinity that shapes our ends rough, hew them as we will." He was a great lover of the fair sex, and one girl particularly he refers to in his "Winter's Tale," when he says—"This is the prettiest low-born lass that ever ran on the green sward." At considerable outlay we have secured a picture of the low-born lass as William saw her running on the green-sward.



Shakespeare was also a capital story teller, but some of his stories were too highly worked up. We remember once of his being in company with some young bloods, when he was lantered to tell a story. His reply was in these memorable words:—"I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word would harrow up thy soul; freeze thy young blood; make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres; thy knotted and combined locks to part, and each particular hair to stand on end, like quills upon the fretful porcupine." It is needless to say that the young fellers didn't press him any farther. He could get out of a thing equal to Horace Greeley. We herewith present a profile of the fretful porcupine with the quills sticking out.



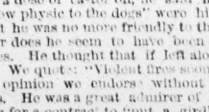
Our Jim says it's more like a belligerent crocodile, but he's an ignorant cuss, and don't know any more than the law allows. With all his knowledge, Shakespeare was not consistent at all times. Now, it is a remarkable fact that in his "Twelfth Night" he says "There is no darkness but ignorance." What does he mean, then, when he says "put out the light?" If there was no darkness, what was he doing with a light? We pause for a reply. Writers, like "lawyers," should have good memories. William was the author of a word which statesmen and ministers seldom quote. Says he, in "Love's Labor Lost"—"Honorificabilitudinitatibus;" which goes to show his great versatility of talent; and yet that extended remark has been eclipsed by a celebrated traveler who, in speaking of the King of the Cannibal Islands, calls him—"Poonoowingkeewanigkeedlibeedleetlobeedeelaskeebang." We admit, however, that there is a more heavenly moral to be deduced from Shakespeare's word than from the "celebrated traveler's." At the earnest solicitation of our readers, we give a fine illustration of the traveler as he appeared on the before-mentioned green-sward.



William was no patron of "Dutch Apotheke" shops, for when he was once offered a dose of castor oil, he said he didn't want no such stuff—"throw physic to the dogs" were his precise words—which shows that he was no more friendly to the dogs than to the doctors. Neither does he seem to have been much taken with steam fire-engines. He thought that if left alone, fires would go out themselves. We quote: "Violent fires soon burn out themselves;" which opinion we endorse without consultation with other authorities. He was a great admirer of the telegraph, and sent in proposals for a contract to "put a girdle round about the earth in forty minutes." Unfortunately, he had no friends in Congress or in the New York Board of Aldermen to engineer the thing through for him, and Cyrus Field got the contract, made a break of it, and the whole thing fell through. Shakespeare was a lover of good things, and when he got a good thing he didn't keep it to himself, like George Law, but talked right out about it. Hence the origin of that line of his—"Good things should be praised." Some commentators urge that the "good things" referred to were not city railroads, and steamboats, and such, but liver and onions, codfish cakes, hash, coffee and cakes, etc., and we rather side with the dissenters on this reading of the elegant extract. William was the author of many of the slang phrases of the day, though he does not get the credit for them. "Hurry up yer cakes," and "Yer cake's all dough," had their origin in the shrewd opinion he once gave when searching fruitlessly for the lunch route. Said he—"We may fast it fairly out; our cake's dough on both sides." The cause, doubtless, of the doughy state of the cake may be traced to the fact that he was opposed to hot ovens. We quote—"Heat not a furnace for your foe—[Dough was probably meant, but the careless compositor set it up for, and it has never been corrected.—ED.] so hot, that it do singe yourself." He was an early riser, and some go so far as to say that he was up for no good purpose—but that's neither here nor there—he got up early in the morning, and what subsequently transpired is altogether foreign to the subject matter in hand. He seems to have enjoyed his early walks. Speaking to a friend one morning, he said—"But look! the morn in russet mantle clad, walks o'er the dew of yon high eastern hill." Whether he tackled the high hill has never been clearly ascertained, but our opinion is that he went round it. We judge that the poet was interested in running the blockade from Nassau, for in an editorial on Julius Cæsar, he speaks about the tides, and how fortunes may be made, winding up as follows:—"And we must take the current when it serves, or lose our ventures." To make our narrative more clearly defined, we give an illustration of Shakespeare's blockade runner, with himself at the wheel directing the fragile bark into the proper current.

Although professedly a Union man, yet, like many others, he saw a chance to beat the Union, and he did it. And that's what he meant when he made the remark at the Sanitary Fair—"To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand." It is worthy of observation that *all* at the 14th street Fair who heard him, considered themselves the "one picked man." Here is a specimen of the unpicked, engraved at immense expense, in consequence of the high price of men and materials.

Mr. Shakespeare entertained no very exalted opinion of the thousands of well-dressed young men we see on Broadway and the Bowery, standing idle all the day. In his anger he is reported by one of the *Herald corps* of stenographers, as saying:—"What is a man, if his chief good, and market of his time, be but to sleep and feed? A beast, no more." Shakespeare may have had good cause for speaking in such harsh terms, and it is not 2 to 1 that he hadn't been skinned in fighting the tiger. And touching upon animals, the great poet was an ardent admirer of Van Amburgh's Menagerie, and had a great respect for the lion. He didn't care the snap of his finger for Fifth Avenue poodles, but the lion's roar was music to his ear. In a puff of the Menagerie, he once wrote the following panegyric on the lion:—"Small curs are not regarded when they grin [you will observe that he does not give them the credit of barking, even.—ED.], but great men tremble when the lion roars."



PICTURE OF THE ROARING LION, AND A TREMBLING MAN.
By Our Own Special Artist.

We have no evidence that William was a hard drinker, neither has it been made clear to our mind that he ever joined the Young Men's Temperance Society. We incline to the opinion that he was what we call a moderate drinker, a man who would take a glass or two of lager beer and a bit of Limburger cheese, just as some of our teetotalers do now a days. We think he referred to the toper and the ill effects of bad whiskey when he said—"This is the state of man: to-day he puts forth the tender leaves of hope, to-morrow *blossoms*, [alluding to his red nose, perhaps.—ED.] and bears his *blushing* honors thick upon him." We have not the spirit, if we had the inclination to search for other evidence in support of our theory that he took his liquor plain. We have given sufficient data to answer our purpose. Mr. Shakespeare, we all know, was gorgeously fond of music, and "many a time and oft, upon the Rialto," has he been seen to shed a tear over the pathetic tones of the organ beneath his window as it breathed that simple but beautiful melody called "Old Dog Tray." So enthusiastic was he in his love of music, that he has been repeatedly heard to say that a man that didn't like the organ, or accordeon, or banjo, was fit for treason, stratagem, etc., and that it wouldn't do to trust him the first red cent. The subject of our discourse was not in affluent circumstances; on the contrary, he was somewhat poor and retiring in his habits, but nevertheless had honest parents. He was unsuccessful in his efforts to secure a position as conductor on a railroad, and his endeavours to effect a junction with a contract to supply Washington with whiskey were equally fruitless. Either of these, had he succeeded, would have made him all hunk. As it was, he failed. He next sought some more honest employment, and wrote plays; but he didn't work up the sensation scenes strong enough, so the managers cut him. Had he taken a few lessons from Lester Wallack, John F. Poole, or Boucicault, he might have hit the public taste. His progress continued downward, and next he took to acting on the stage, and there an end: he spent his last five cent postage stamp, and then imagined that the unfeeling world wanted his currency-holder. He touchingly adverts to this period of his life in a diary he kept. Says he:—"Who steals my purse, steals trash." Ah! friends, we can never know the pangs he felt as he penned those thrilling words. A man of genius, yet the most ignorant politician the world ever saw was better off than he. Even when his plays were rejected by the Bowery managers, and he was left without a dollar to get himself a meal's victuals or a night's lodging at the Metropolitan or any other first class hotel, some accursed scribblers for the daily press attempted to rob him even of his name. They clubbed together to write him down in the *Herald*, *Times*, and *Tribune*, and woe betide the unlucky manager who should make so bold as to place one of his plays before the public. Mr. Forrest was friendly to him, and finally prevailed upon Manager Wheatley to give him a show, but column after column was poured upon the head of the undaunted Gladiator for his devotion to Mr. Shakespeare, and the mighty pen, more powerful even than the Sanitary Fair sword, asserted the freedom and independence of the press, and the illegitimate drama triumphed in the end. Farewell, immortal bard of Avon; though the New York aldermen gave you the cheek ache; though Dion Boucicault snubbed you; though Abe Lincoln refused you the few crumbs that fell from his table; though Julius Cæsar went back on you; though George Law ran you off the track, and Cyrus Field floored you quicker than lightnin'; though the elephant trod upon your wallet and squshed the life out of it; yet "as for Faro and his hosts," who cleaned you out, and overthrew you: the time *will* come when the name of Shakespeare will be worshipped throughout the world, and the deep emanations of his master mind will hold the stage when the "Ticket of Leave Man" shall be no more; when "Rosedale" will be forgotten, when the "Colleen Bawn" will be hidden in "Cudjo's Cave," and all the blood and thunder of the modern school will be in the deep bosom of the ocean buried. Yes, beloved friends, in the language of Sam Johnson, a hundred years from now we may exclaim:—

When Learning's triumph o'er her barb'rous foes
First reared the stage, immortal Shakespeare rose;
Each change of many-colored life he drew,
Exhausted worlds, and then imagined new;
Existence saw him spurn her bounded reign,
And panting Time tolled after him in vain.

We intended to illustrate this passage with a picture of "panting time," but our own special artist, in consequence of having his salary raised, has gone on a bender, and the balance of our Shakespearean illustrations will be omitted until the next centennial anniversary comes around..... Here we are, entering upon the last week in April, and the show business is just as lively as it was at the opening of the season in September last; and long before the present campaign closes, companies will be engaged, and every preparation made for the season of '64-5. There is considerable competition among managers to secure the "best available talent," and the aforesaid talent, knowing that his or her "valuable services" are in great demand, will stand out for higher sals than those heretofore doled out to them. Besides this, leading stock people are becoming more ambitious every day, casting glances toward the starry firmament, and longing to swell the innumerable caravans that go marching on from town to town, shedding their rays for a week or two here, a few nights there, and sometimes, like a "penny dip" of olden times, going out before they have lighted themselves into public notice. Some of our stars are like the moon, which appears small at first, grows larger, then smaller, and finally disappears, and a new one is created. We have an abundance of stars at all times, but our stock resources, as a general thing, are somewhat meagre. Mr. Wallack, doubtless, has the best stock company in the country, but in order to retain them he pays high salaries—without this, all hands would be starring it on their own hook. If there were fewer stars, and our stock companies were strengthened, theatricals would meet with even greater favor than they are now meeting with. Some ambitious people who start out as stars before they have served the neccessary apprenticeship, soon learn to their sorrow their deficiencies, and like a sick dog are glad to return to their vomit. [Picture of a sick dog on his return, etc.].....

We are not in the humor for making poetry to-day, but we'll tell you an original anecdote of Dr. Franklin. While he was President of the State of Pennsylvania, the Doans, it may be remembered, were tried, condemned and executed. A religious madman called upon the President, and asserted that he was sent to command him to grant a reprieve to those unfortunate young men. "Who sent you?" "The Lord." "You are an impostor," replied Dr. Franklin. "The Lord could not have sent you on so silly an errand, they were hanged two hours ago".....Our Jim says *he* can furnish us with a bit of poetry, so we wound him up, and this is what he gave us to wind up with:—

In India's climes, when ancient husbands die,
Their youthful widows to a bonfire fly,
Ascend the pile—and 'midst surrounding fire,
In honor of their dear good man—expire.

In Gotham's Isle the case is much the same,
An old man's wife retains a secret flame;
And when he dies—a few short days past over,
The flame bursts forth, and fires—a youthful lover.

Mrs. Wood has got her new extravaganza in admirable working order, and it takes like the first run of shad. Mrs. W. rattles through her many parts with much vehemence and fiery ardor, and is as great a favorite in her regimentals as Little Mac is in his. She infuses a portion of her own rollicking nature into those around her, never permits the interest of the piece to flag in the least, and adds piquancy to the many good things put into her mouth by Mr. Hall. Frank Drew's operatic gem "fetches 'em" every time, for he sings as cleverly and as comically in this piece, as he rode in the horse piece in the celebrated equestrian act without saddle or bridle. Davidge does all he can with his part, but it isn't much, much to his regret. The man which plays the legs and other parts of the Dragon, is entitled to commendation for his general make up, and the little horse is also worthy of special mention, seeing that he faces the music with such a bold and steadfast front, this being his first appearance before a discriminating Broadway audience. We give an accurate likeness of a gentleman as he appeared on Friday evening last, on his return home after witnessing the new burlesque. By turning the engraving upside down, a view is had of the man who *did'nt* see "Loyalina."

PICTURE OF THE MAN. TAKEN ON THE SPOT BY OUR OWN ARTIST.

EDWIN BOOTH terminated his engagement at Niblo's Garden on the 22d, running through the term without material aid from Shakespeare, the "Fool's Revenge" and "Marble Heart" proving sufficiently attractive to fill the house, and shelve the legitimate. .....On the 23d, a Shakesperian entertainment was given, Mr. Hackett appearing as Falstaff, and Mr. Wheatley as Prince Hal, in "Henry IV." The proceeds of the evening are to go towards erecting a monument to Shakespeare, in Central Park.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS are so pressed for room that they may be compelled to adopt the reserved seat system, charging 50 cents to the reserved portion of the house, and 25 cents to the unreserved. If it will only give the *habitues* an inch or two more seating capacity, there will be no objection to the extra charge; but the gentlemen who do the moving up business must be barred out of the domains occupied by the people who go in for comfort and a high tariff. When one of the ushers was 'going through" the other night, we heard a young lady say—"When I see that man coming along, I just feel like fainting, he squeezes so close." Most girls *like* a close squeeze, if we know anything about it, and we *think* we do.

BARNEY WILLIAMS and his clever wife come again to-night at Niblo's, beginning where they left off a couple of months ago. As this popular couple are among the most attractive stars in the profession, it is needless to predict a run of large audiences—they always have them, and well do they know how to please them after drawing them.

MANAGER GEORGE LEA, the indefatigable concert hall manager of Washington, D. C., was in this city last week drumming up recruits for his now very full and talented company, and attending to other important business. He reports prosperity in his several enterprises.

PHINEAS T. BARNUM intends giving the *habitues* of the Museum something light and pleasing in the "lecture room" during the coming season, and advertises for attractions light and novel in this issue of the CLIPPER. Good pantomimists, we are informed, would be preferred.

IN the Supreme Court, on the 20th inst., Henry Wood, manager of Wood's Minstrels, applied for a permanent injunction restraining Richard B. Coker (Master Wood, Balladist) from singing in any hall, &c. Mr. Wood claimed that he made an engagement with the father for $5 per week for the first year, and $10 per week for the second year. It was claimed that the boy had left the company and that the father had violated the contract. A motion was now made to make the injunction permanent. This was opposed, on the ground that Mr. Wood had promised to give the boy a musical education, which he declined to do; that the boy was sick for two weeks and could not attend, whereupon Mr. Wood discharged him, at the same time discharging the father as doorkeeper and procuring his dismissal from the Register's office. The Court, after hearing the facts, denied the motion for a permanent injunction, and dissolved the preliminary injunction with $10 costs.

DIED, suddenly, on the 16th inst., Mrs. Allan Campbell, daughter of Mr. Thomas Apthorpe Cooper, the eminent tragedian, and wife of Mr. Campbell engineer, and for many years President of the Harlem Railroad Company.

THERE is nothing worthy of remark going on at Wallack's, the same old pieces keeping possession of the stage.

G. L. FOX, of the old Bowery, has made that theatre a valuable property since he took possession, the receipts for the last week being very heavy, and equal to the business done there in its palmiest days. Mr. Fox has paid all expenses, and has a large surplus on hand for future reference. He is a great lover of good and fast horses, and is now the possessor of four or five of the best to be seen in the streets of this city. We congratulate him on his success, for we know that he achieved it by hard work, and constant attention to the wants of his patrons.

THE AMERICAN, 444 Broadway, has about as versatile a company as any similar institution in the country. In the Ethiopian department is that great New York favorite, Charley White, who knows as much about Negro Minstrelsy as any other man, he keeps a diary of all important events connected with the business, by which he can see at a glance when this company started, when that one organized, and when either of them gave up the ghost. Charley used to have a gay little place in the Bowery, which he managed with much success for several years. He is now one of Manager Butler's right hand men, and one of his most attractive performers. George Christy is also one of Mr. Butler's company, doing Ethiopian acts, and making himself generally useful. George has had a good many ups and downs in the world, and ten years ago his name was sufficient to draw a good house anywhere The American is a snug place to visit, for you can see almost every variety of amusement there, and no increase in the price of admission in consequence of the rise in putty.

BARNUM has been running "Cudjo's Cave," the Giants, snakes, and such as that, to good afternoon business.

THE NEW GERMAN THEATRE, opposite the old Bowery, is steadily progressing, and when finished it will be a very large edifice, capable of accommodating as many people as any other house in the city. The Dutch will take New York when the new place is thrown open.

THE CIRCUS people have pretty nearly all left the city to join the various companies with which they are engaged to travel during the present season. A lively campaign is anticipated by the knights of sawdust.

THE NEW MINSTREL HALL, in the Bowery, will soon be among the things that are. The old building is being torn down this week; carpenters, masons, laborers, are all busy, and the hum of preparation is heard on all sides. Mr. Campbell is busy also in adding to his talented company, now traveling, with a view to opening about the last week in May.

THE DRAMATIC FUND ASSOCIATION must have been considerably benefitted by the several benefits given on Saturday evening, April 23d. The New Bowery gave the proceeds of the evening, and the bill offered comprised "Katharine and Petruchio," "Wanted 1000 Milliners," "Knights of the Mist," and "Pat's Blunders."..... Wallack's bill consisted of "Rosedale," all alone.....The Old Bowery announced "Cudjo's Cave," "The Cabin Boy," and "Mr. and Mrs. White." The Stadt Theatre gave "Midsummer Night's Dream" in the afternoon, and "Hamlet" in the evening.....Barnum's Museum company performed "Katharine and Petruchio," and the "Dumb Belle."..... All these entertainments were most liberally patronised, and the "Fund" enlarged thereby.

JANE COOMBES has been engaged by Manager Wallack, and the lady takes hold on Wednesday evening, April 27th, as Lady Teazle, in the "School for Scandal." On the night following comes the everlasting "Rosedale."

MISS AVONIA JONES gave the proceeds of her performance on the 3d, at the Winter Garden, towards the fund for the erection of a monument to Shakespeare, in Central Park. Mr. Edwin Booth appeared as Romeo, to the Juliet of Miss Avonia.

"BEL DEMONIO," which is having such an extended run in London, is underlined as being in preparation at Niblo's Garden. From what we hear of the play, it will in all probability draw as large audiences as those attracted to witness the "Duke's Motto" when brought out by Mr. Wheatley. It will be produced at the close of the Williams' engagement, with Vestvali in the leading *role*.

WHAT'S THIS? A break in a happy family, as we live. Mrs. Hoey seceded from Wallack's Theatre on Friday evening, 22d inst, in consequence, we are informed, of a "difficulty" with Miss Henriquez in regard to her playing a certain part; Mrs. H. insisting upon not playing the character. Mrs. H.'s *role* of Mrs. Haller, in the "Stranger," was played on that evening by Mrs. Jennings. Dear, dear! "And is this the end of all our greatness?"

KATE VANCE, a dashing horsewoman, is shortly to appear with her "fiery, untamed steed" Don Juan, at one of the Bowery theatres. Kate is represented as being very clever in "Mazeppa" and other equestrian dramas.

GOT HIS TICKET.—Mr. Mortimer, of Mrs. Wood's Olympic, was so decidedly "indisposed" on Wednesday evening last that he forgot his text in his part in "Our Wife," and was immediately and very properly given his ticket of leave. After the first act, stage manager Selwyn went on and finished the *role*. On the following evening Frank Drew took the character. Mortimer, aside from his "indisposed" proclivities, was becoming quite a favorite here. We have warned him against "indiscretions," but he heeded not our well-meant advice, and now he's a "walking man."

E. LAMB, of Niblo's, was specially engaged to play Touchstone, in "As You Like It," at the Winter Garden, on the 22d inst., Avonia Jones being the Rosalind. Humphrey Bland made his first appearance since the recent *emeute* with the management. Humphrey having made his title clear to his little old sal. He appeared as Jacques. If the management would specially engage a few more good people, they might be able to play a piece tolerably well.

SIMMONS, the great illusionist and conjuror, will make his *debut* in New York, at Manager Wood's Broadway Theatre, on the 2d inst. Simmons is the man who shows the "blood red writing on his arm," according to the spiritual method of doing those things, exposing the total fallacy of their professions, etc. He also "cuts off his own head, and holds it under his arm," but how he manages it we really cannot tell. We noticed a man pass our office a few days since, who rather eclipsed Simmons' head feat, for he actually had cut off two heads, and had one under each arm. To prevent unnecessary alarm, however, we might add that the latter were cabbage heads, which Simmons' isn't. The newly arrived conjuror comes before us with a Japan, Chinese, and California fame, some of his feats being entirely new in this part of the world. Those who are fond of the marvellous will look at the advertisement, as per Simmons, in another column, and make their arrangements to see the man who cuts his own head off..... Manager George Wood, who has a lease of the Broadway, will bring his dramatic company to our notice at the close of the illusionist's engagement.

THOSE WISHING A BANJO AND JIG DANCING TUTOR to put them through a course of sprouts in those accomplishments, should go one eye on Bogan's advertisement in another column.

A. T. STEWART, the great dry goods man, and owner of Niblo's Garden and Niblo's Saloon, advertises the latter place to rent, but the terms are most too high to entice a permanent occupant thereto. Twelve thousand dollars per year is the rent, we believe, and we have been given to understand that the gas bill will have to be paid by the lessee, in addition. It is pretty heavy, taking the year round, and making allowances for the summer months; and unless a manager is sure of good houses every time, it's not a gold mine. It's a pretty little saloon, but it is not benefitted by being next door to Niblo's Garden.

SATURDAY THE 23D OF APRIL is a day long to be remembered in the dramatic world of this city. That day was the three hundredth birthday of Shakespeare, and it was kept in this city as well as in every country where the English and German language is spoken with becoming respect. In the afternoon and according to the programme, the foundation stone of a monument to the immortal Bard was laid in the Central Park. The site was granted for the purpose by the Commissioners of the Park, but the exact form the monument will take has not yet been decided on. It is rumored, however, that it is to be a statue. The affair was first taken in hand by the Century Club, but they yielded to Mr. James Hackett, who claimed that privilege, as it was connected solely with his profession. The attendance was very meagre, neither the leading artists of the profession nor those of a literary turn of mind having received any invitation whatever to attend, nor was any given hour fixed for the ceremony to take place. But two of our city managers were present, and those of the profession were few and far between. The ceremony commenced at 12 o'clock with performances by Dodworth's Band, after which Mr. A. H. Green read the act of authorization, as follows:—

CITY OF NEW YORK—CENTRAL PARK.
AUTHORIZATION
Of the Laying of the Foundation of the Monument to
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE,
April 23, 1864.

"James H. Hackett, Esq., William Wheatley, Esq., Edwin Booth, Esq., and the Hon. Charles P. Daly of the City of New York, having made application to the Commissioners of the Central Park, on behalf of the professional actors in the City of New York, for leave to place within the said park the foundation of a monumental statue to William Shakespeare, and the said Commissioners having, on due consideration, determined that such monument would be eminently appropriate to the public grounds of the city, have therefore consented to accept the same, and place it within the said park for the adornment thereof, there to remain for public gratification and enjoyment. To this end the said Commission have consented that the foundation of said monument be laid in said park on the 23d day of April, 1864, subject to the ordinances or rules provided and to be provided for the control and preservation of statuary and monumental structures of the said park.

"By authority of the Commissioners of the said park.

ANDREW H. GREEN, Controller Central Park."

Judge Daly then delivered an address, at the close of which Mr. Hackett stepped forward and said:—

Having the honor thus committed to me, I will proceed at once, in the presence of this assemblage, to lay the corner-stone of the first monument proposed to be raised in America to William Shakespeare, and afterward will rely upon one of my associates—Mr. William Wheatley—to close this ceremony, by adding some of his own to the sentiments which have just been so eloquently and impressively uttered by his Honor, Judge Daly, my own voice being hushed in the performance of this reverential act.

He then stepped into the place prepared for the stone, and taking a few trowels full of mortar, spread it on the ground. The stone was then lowered by pulleys, and Mr. Hackett finished his part of the performance by tapping it three times with the handle of the trowel.

The site for the statue is at the south end of the Park, and the sum to be raised is set down at $30,000, and $4,000 has already been raised. The receipts at Niblo's on Saturday evening were $1,230, and at Winter Garden $1,546, which amounts were given to the fund. As soon as Mr. Hackett had finished his duties, Mr. William Wheatley, manager of Niblo's Garden, and one of the best elocutionists in the country, delivered an address and the following poem prepared by himself expressly for the occasion.

Three hundred years have passed away,
Since by the Avon—gentle river,
A boon to cheer the hearts of men
Was sent us by the great All-giver.

Who has not read his honeyed page!
Wept with the maid-wife of Verona?
With Beatrice and Rosalind joyed?
Or sighed with gentle Desdemona?

Who has not mourned with injured Lear?
Or wished success to mad Petruchio?
Who has not felt a moistened eye
At death of gallant, brave Mercutio?

Who has not revelled with Prince Hal?
Ah! me, what fancies rise up thickly?
We've robbed with Falstaff, at Gad's Hill,
And quaffed sack, brewed by Hostess Quickley.

Where'er our English language pours
Its wealth of song—where'er 'tis spoken,
There "Avon's Swan" finds worshippers,
And there his charms can ne'er be broken.

Kings, purpled puppets of a day—
Dwell for a space in history's story;
The dust of ages yet to come
Cannot efface our Shakespeare's glory.

And long as babbling Avon pours
Its rippling tribute to the ocean,
Long as the planets in her sky
Keep on unchanged their heavenly motion,

So long shall Shakespeare's name be sung,
And homage to him be awarded;
His memory in all hearts kept green
Till the last syllable of time's recorded.

The ceremonies closed by Mayor Gunther accepting the monument for the city.

THE FIRE KING, Signor Christoporo Buono Cori, can be engaged through the Messrs. Conner & Co., of this city. See advertisement.

MAX MARETZEK has been up in the Courts again, in a suit brought by Guiseppi Ippolito to recover $3,500, which he alleges Max owes him for services rendered as an operatic singer, and for moneys lent. Max tried to stave off the Ippolito man, but he was unsuccessful, and the case now goes to a referee, and we guess Max will have to pay up. We think if the Impressario borrowed money from Ipsy, he is bound in honor to return it to him with interest. We hope MAX isn't "on" that sort of thing.

JONES' WOOD is open for the season, and we presume some extraordinary entertainments will be given there during the season.

MADAME METHUA SCHELLER continues her very successful engagement at the Stadt Theatre. The rage for "Hamlet" is at fever heat. The *Staats Zeitung* says of Mad. Scheller:—"Mad. Scheller's Ophelia is in the whole as well as in detail—intonation, look, movement, gesture, singing, and costume—a perfect model." "Hamlet" is to be repeated Tuesday, April 26. Next Thursday she appears as Rickchen, in the "Organ Grinder," and on Saturday, the 30th, she will take her benefit as Louise Muller, in Schiller's splendid tragedy, "Love and Intrigue," one of the finest *roles* in her *repertoire*. Mr. Heym improved his Hamlet considerably during the past week. Scherer's Ghost is as popular as ever. It is to be hoped that Mad. Scheller will give us her Ophelia in English very soon.

MISS HATHAWAY, a lady well known to the *habitues* of the New Bowery, is to be the recipient of a benefit on the 29th inst. at that establishment.

MR. EDWIN BOOTH AND MISS AVONIA JONES say that "the announcement of their appearing at the Count Joannes' Testimonial, on Saturday evening next, is wholly without their sanction. They have neither of them, and never had, the remotest intention of performing on such an occasion."

THE SHAKESPEARE MONUMENT ceremonies took place on Saturday last, as elsewhere stated; but in a paper of this city dated for Sunday, but published, and which *we read, on Friday last*, treats of them as having then taken place, and says thousands of people were present. Quicksilver is slippery stuff, but we hardly thought it so unreliable as to report as passed what had not yet transpired.

MISS MARY BLAKE, wife of the late Billy Quinn, will shortly be married to a well-known minstrel performer now permanently located on Broadway.

Dramatic.

ANOTHER EQUESTRIENNE is about to enter the dramatic arena to contend for public favor. It will be seen by advertisement elsewhere, that Captain J. B. Smith, of advertising renown, is to bring out a lady fair under his auspices named Miss Lizzy B. Smith, who is said to be a dashing light horsewoman, especially when mounted on that sagacious equine, Belle Beauty. Managers can secure the services of this trio by addressing Captain Smith as instructed in our advertising columns.

"A BIG SCARE" fell upon the Memphis folks when they heard of Fort Pillow having been taken by the "rebs," and as a consequence things theatrical were "in delicate health." As, however, like "ye anciente Yawcob," they found their pillow too hard to rest on, and decamped, matters are now more serene, and the player folks have resumed their wonted courage, but business was still slack on the 15th, as "Veteran" says, owing to Forrest being in the locality. The troops were still kept in camp. The benefit of Charles Henri took place at the New Memphis Theatre on the above date. Himself and wife, the leading lady, leaves shortly, her place being supplied by Miss Eberle (Mrs. J. O. Sefton). The "Ticket-of-Leave Man" is underlined.....The National burst up a short time since.....At the Olympic Amphitheatre, Tom Coney took a benefit on the 16th...Maginley's Circus is doing a very fair business.

ON Tuesday the 19th inst., Maretzek took his opera company over to Brooklyn and treated the "best society" there to "Robert the Devil" with a cast that included Medori, Hermans, Miss Harris, Lotti, and the irrepressible Brignoli. Of course, as the Devil was in the opera, and a *corps de ballet*, there was a rush of the saints to see the great sinner and his feminine aids, the pretty ballet girls. Roberto was tolerably well rendered only, but from the character of the house—every seat in the parquet and boxes being occupied by an unusually brilliant audience—much more was expected than was given. Hermans as Bertram made up admirably and acted throughout with general ability, and ably rendered the *role* vocally. Medori's Alice was marred by too much force of action. There was nothing about her of the gentle Alice of the composer. Her constant *tremolo*, too, completely destroyed the effect of several of the finest passages of her *role*. Miss Harris as Isabella possesses the executive ability to render the music of her part ably, but neither in power of voice or in stage action is she equal to the duties required. Lotti was effective, and Brignoli, as far as his acting was concerned, was more energetic and less conventional than usual; but his singing was—well it was simply that of Brignoli as he now is, and we could not well say less in praise of what he did. The chorusses were slim and the orchestra far less effective in point of numbers than usual. The success attendant upon this experiment will probably lead to the representation of "Faust" with the New York Academy cast. A feature in the performance on Tuesday was the graceful dancing of Miss Ernestine in the grand ballet scene. The scenery of the opera was better than usually presented at the Brooklyn Academy.

A JOKE on Lottie Hough has been started by a quill driver in Chatanooga. Says the injurious writer:—"Since the advent of Gen. Logan's splendid corps at Huntsville, the rooms in the principal hotels have been in demand. A beautiful and accomplished actress has been staying at the Huntsville Hotel, and in about a minute, minute and a half, or two minutes after she had vacated her room, the gallant General O. was assigned to it by the landlord. The General, on examining his bed previous to retiring, found a most snowy *robe de nuit* neatly folded under his pillow, marked in delicate characters with the name of the fair owner. The chambermaid was called and asked by the General, holding the garment in his hand:—'Do you know Miss Lottie Hough?' 'Yes,' answered the chambermaid. 'Then carry this to her with my compliments, and say General O. is not in the habit of sleeping with empty night-gowns.'"

DIED, April 15th, John Kelly, for several years the stage doorkeeper of the Boston Theatre. He will be remembered by those who were acquainted with him as a man of integrity and honor, and his death will be regretted, especially by his six small children.

WALLACK and Davenport brought their engagement at the Walnut, Philadelphia, to a close on the 23d of April, giving place to Mr. and Mrs. Florence, who were to begin on the 25th of April.

"ROSEDALE" is putting money into the pockets of Mrs. Drew, of the Arch, Philadelphia, and it is just what she is entitled to for her liberality in the production of this play. She spent her money freely to get the piece up in style, and the people crowd her theatre nightly in token of their appreciation of her efforts. Stuart Robson has made quite a hit as Bunberry Kobb.

KATE DENIN and Sam Ryan were the stars last week at the Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill. Business continues excellent, and it is stated by a correspondent, that the fair manageress Miss McWilliams has succeeded in getting together one of the best companies to be found in the West.

EDWIN ADAMS closed his engagement in Chicago on the 23d inst., and this week is at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, where he opens on the 25th, and is to remain two weeks.

BELVIDERE HALL, Cumberland, Md., has been opened by a dramatic company under the stage management of John T. Raymond. The initial performances took place on the 14th inst., and consisted of "Our American Cousin" and "Kiss in the Dark." The company consists of J. T. Raymond, G. F. Devere, Bradford, Brown, Hodges, Struthers, Spear, Witters, Pemberton, Misses Melville, J. Monell, Western, Mrs. E. Gordon, and Mrs. Monell.

THE LEXINGTON, KY., THEATRE, under the management of Messrs. Macauley, Golden & Weaver, is on the high tide of prosperity. A correspondent writing from thence sends us a quotation from one of the papers there, which, with his own remarks, we here give:—"The benefit of Martin Golden, last Friday night, was the greatest event of the season. The theatre was literally jammed with ladies and gentlemen, and hundreds had the money refunded, being unable to procure even standing room. Mr. Golden may well feel proud of that night; it was an ovation that occurs but seldom in the lifetime of an actor; and in after days, when he has retired from the 'sock and buskin,' Lexington and her liberal citizens will have a green spot in his memory that time will never efface. Bella Golden, by her superb acting and pleasing address, added more conquests of hearts and judgment to those she had before achieved. Her acting, songs, dances, &c., won for her the admiration of the vast number present, and confirmed the opinion so often expressed, that there are numbers of actresses now on the stage arrogating the title of 'stars' who have not the ability of Bella Golden. 'Self-Made, or Out of the Depths,' dramatised by Mr. H. A. Weaver, has been produced, and it made quite a hit. It is, I believe, the first dramatisation of Mrs. Southworth's late *Ledger* story."

FRANKLIN'S DRAMATIC TROUPE is doing a very good business, so we are informed by a correspondent at Springfield, Ill. The company are now there in their third week, with every prospect of remaining longer. Miss M. Mariette is the leading lady of the company, and has by a close attention to her business become a great favorite in that section of the country. She is said to be a very promising actress. Mr. Charles B. Reynolds is the stage manager.

IN THE ACTION of the owners of the National Theatre, Boston, against one or more insurance companies, a verdict has been rendered for the defendants

Painted Post, Owego, Binghampton, etc. They will go through the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Tennessee, and as far South as possible.

JOHN WILSON, the California circus manager, has commenced suit in San Francisco against William Hendrickson, for a dissolution of partnership. The complaint states that, in 1859, the plaintiff and defendant entered into a copartnership to carry on and conduct the business of a circus; that the first year's profits amounted to sixty thousand dollars; that afterwards Wilson went to South America with one branch of the circus, while Hendrickson managed the business in California, Oregon, and British Columbia; that upon the plaintiff's return he divided the profits of the South American tour; that Hendrickson reported to him that the concern in that State had been losing, and had eaten up certain moneys that had been set aside for the purchase of real estate; that owing to having lost the books of the concern he was unable to show the exact figures. All of this the plaintiff believed at the time, but recently he has learned that Hendrickson purchased certain real estate, using for purchase-money partnership funds. Plaintiff therefore asks that the Court direct Hendrickson to make deed to one-half of the property so purchased to him, and to dissolve the partnership heretofore and now existing between the parties.

S. O. WHEELER'S CIRCUS gave its first show this season at Cambridgeport, Mass., on the 20th; thence to Waltham, on the 21st, East Boston, 22d, and Chelsea, 23d. On the 25th they were to be at South Boston, and Weymouth on the 26th. Sam Welser is doing the clowning.

VAN AMBURGH'S MENAGERIE is billed to show at Hartford, May 2d and 3d.

MELVILLE'S CIRCUS did a good business in Cincinnati last week.

STONE, ROSSTON & CO'S SHOW start out on the 2d of May, and make their first stand at Jamaica, L. I., thence to Hempsted on the 3d, and Astoria the 4th. Since we published a list of the company, Mr. John H. Murry, the well known gymnast, just returned from Europe, has been added to the list of performers; also G. P. Hutchinson, who came with Mr. Murray. Taken altogether the show is a good one, and with the services of Eaton Stone, the daring bare-back rider, and the troupe of Indians, the show ought to do a good summer's business. Gus Rosston is the advertising agent.

Negro Minstrelsy.

THE CHRISTY MINSTRELS who left England some months ago for the "East Indies and a market," are pretty well under way by this time, judging by the following letter:—

Calcutta, Feb. 20th, 1864.

FRANK QUEEN.—The name to the profession is as "household words" to the masses. Some antiquated author once wrote: Thus far into the bowels of the earth have we tramped on; you know the balance; and I am going still farther before I, like the same gentleman, repeat "Hold, enough." After our departure from Southampton, where you last heard from me, we arrived in Bombay, after visiting Gibraltar, Malta, Alexandria, Cairo, Suez and Aden, about the 29th of October, and gave our first concert on Nov. 2d, in the Grant Road Theatre, to a house doubly rammed and jammed, with prices as follows: reserved seats, 6 rupees (about 3 dollars); parquet, 5 rs.; gallery, 3 rs.; pit, 2 rs. We remained one month and gave sixteen concerts, the last two in the Town Hall, and one private entertainment for Sir Jamsetjee Jeejeebahoy. We left many kind friends who assembled to see us off about the 7th of November for Madras via Point de Jalle. Here we gave two concerts in the Military Theatre, while awaiting the arrival of the English mail steamer to take the company to Madras, and on our arrival, many assembled to witness the landing of the world-renowned and venturesome "Christys." Every favor was shown us in this hospitable city. The use of the Banqueting Hall in the government house and the patronage of His Excellency the Governor was obtained. A perfect *furore* awaited the company here, and ten concerts were given to crowded and delighted audiences. The boys having time, and wishing to see the interior, went to Bangalore, in the mountains, some two hundred and fifty miles, proceeding two hundred by rail and fifty by Dawk. Here they gave two concerts and paid expenses, returning to Madras, and in four days after arriving in Calcutta. And here, in five weeks, we have given twenty concerts to good business, such business it done in your goodly city as would set the boys crazy. Our first night was 3900 rs. Prices—reserved, 5 rs.; second class, 3 rs.; and the remaining concerts were very good, notwithstanding the city and India generally was in mourning for Lord Elgin, the late Governor General. The arrival of Sir John Lawrence, the present Viceroy, acted bad for us also, in consequence of the numerous balls and parties that took place. However, on the whole, we have done in four months what would be considered at home comfortable returns for a year.....The boys left here on the steamer Persia the 15th inst., for Rangoon, in the Burmese Empire, proceeding thence to Ava, to play for His Majesty the King, his wives and children. Having particular business at Singapore, I leave on the 22d inst. per opium clipper Lightning, and will meet the boys there in about a month. I am proud to say we have no bickering, quarrelling, or professional jealousies; every thing goes on smoothly. We are all in good health—a blessing devoutly to be wished for in this country. We are going from Singapore to Batavia, in the Island of Java. The European inhabitants are Dutch, and therefore I am not sure the "burnt cork" business will be a success. If it is, we will make a pile; consequently it's worth trying. .....It would hardly be fair, after speaking so much of the Christys, were I not to give you what little knowledge I have obtained of other companies in this part of the world. At present in Calcutta there is McCullom's Circus—he is doing but little; his company, though small, is very good, and his trick horses and ponies excellent; he is *en route* for Java. There is also Johnson, the pyrotechnist, who has a Ghost that he intends to astonish the natives with. His Ghostship at several of the rehearsals refused positively to appear in *propria persone*, merely showing the bust, and I am afraid if Johnson don't get a little more light on the subject his affair will *burst* up. Our friend Professor Risley is at this writing in Shanghae, having lost his boy with sun-stroke in Manilla; he has a very small circus company—one or two horses and the same quantity of people. What he is doing I know not. As George Lewis, from Australia, is in China this winter with a very good company of performers, it is presumed Risley will be seriously affected by it. Yours, as ever, the same old John,

JOHN SMITH,
Director of the Christy Minstrels.

DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS did an excellent business at Pittsburgh notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. They commenced there on the 12th inst., and continued four nights, having "a house full" at each performance. Speaking of their first performance, the Pittsburgh *Dispatch* says:—"One of the best minstrel performances ever given in this city was that of Duprez & Green's last night. The house was crowded, and the performers were loudly applauded during their different acts. Bideaux possesses a magnificent baritone voice, and knows well how to use it. Holmes is also a capital singer. Charley Reynolds, Lew Benedict, and Harry Stanwood are comedians of rare and excellent talent; they appear this evening in some of their principal characters. Kent dances and dresses well, and received, as he deserved, an *encore*. The audience was kept in good humor throughout the performance, and separated in cheerful spirits, and for the most part all agreed to call again the next evening, when a change of programme would be introduced."

THE ARLINGTON MINSERELS in Chicago have been running a burlesque on "The Ticket of Leave Man." Arlington's speech in his "Run for Office" is said to be a capital thing, full of life and fun.

FRANK FORRESS'S newly organized band of burnt-corkites appeared at Phœnix Hall, Concord, N. H., on the 18th inst. The company consists of T. H. Jackson, Harry Butler, E. James Kelly, Fred. Sharpley, Ned Turner, J. H. Clark, Dick Prior, Sullivan, J. McGuiness, and the Sliter Brothers, Masters James and John, aged respectively 11 and 13 years, who appear in a double clog dance. P. H. Hill is agent.

ANOTHER MINSTREL COMPANY has been formed, and is known as the Harris & Smith Minstrel Troupe, consisting of eighteen performers, and under the management of J. L. Harris and J. C. Smith, with Harry Williams as advance courier. Among the list of performers, many of whom are really good artists, we find the names of M. Bogan, tamborinist; Dick McGowan (who didn't go with Van Amburgh), banjoist and comedian; J. W. Charles, wench dancer; J. Norris, interlocutor; F. Campbell, tenor; S. Hasfield, leader of brass band; and Gus. Edwards, bones. The company performs at New Brunswick, N. J., on the 25th and 26th, Elizabeth, 27th and 28th, and 29th and 30th in Newark. The company is a good one and will no doubt meet with success.

DUPREZ & GREEN'S Minstrels appear at Cleveland on the 2d of May.

SEVERAL PERFORMERS for a minstrel company are advertised for by J. S. L. in this week's CLIPPER. See another column.

CONCERNING Messrs. Roome and Rivers having left Valentine's Champion Serenaders "without notice, after receiving a week's salary each, and only playing two nights," the gentlemen above referred to wish the profession to be acquainted with the facts in the case. When the company were in Troy, the proprietors of the hotel where they were boarding refused to give the members their clothes, owing to Mr. Valentine's not having paid their board bill according to his agreement; so the company paid their own board and the champions were disbanded. Andy Roome and Johnny Rivers are now performing at Hemmings and Gardner's Circus, in Philadelphia, and the remainder of the company are in this city.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS appear at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, on the 28th inst., and remain during the week.

THE ETHIOPIAN COMEDIAN, Tom Briggs, advertises in this issue for a chance to show off his Essence of Old Virginny, etc.

MANAGERS in want of a travelling agent will find an advertisement in this issue from one who is in want of a "posish."

SINCE ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY first gained the popularity it now enjoys in this country, we doubt if any band ever organized comprised more talent than Hooley's Minstrels, now located in Brooklyn. Manager Hooley cannot complain of any lack of appreciation on the part of the Brooklynites, for the boys are literally

"Sunn'd by their looks and basking in their favor,"

The rapid succession of humorous novelties brought out by Mr. Hooley never fails of pleasing those who love to laugh away an evening, and propriety is never offended in the very agreeable entertainments provided.

MORRIS BROTHERS' & Co.'s MINSTRELS, Boston, are doing a "tall business." The enterprising Lon Morris is constantly on the *qui vive* to serve up the most taking novelties. The resources of the establishment, both in respect to talent and money, allows the production of whatever may be thought gratifying to the public. This week "Kudjo's Kave" is produced, with Eph. Horn as Pomp, Lon Morris as Kudjo, and Billy Morris as Toby. The pantomime of "The House that Jack Built" continues on the bill, and has proved very attractive, the scenery being, it is said, very fine.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS have a very attractive programme this week. Mr. Williams, basso, put in a first appearance on the 25th. The new act of "Zouave Johnny and his Vivandiere," is performed every night, and an act called "Maggie Per-Simmons, Red Writing on the Arm," is also to be brought forth. R. Bishop Buckley is rapidly becoming one of the most popular comedians seen in that city.

SAM SHARPLEY'S IRON-CLADS have been doing a rip-tearing business in this State notwithstanding the terrific opposition, among whom were Laura Keene and her company, Newcombe's and Rumsey's party, Dan Rice and the Tom Thumb shows, all of whom were billed against Samuel. Sam's route ahead is as follows: Utica 27th and 28th, Ogdensburg May 2d, Oswego 7th, 9th and 10th, and Syracuse 12th and 13th.

Music Halls.

BUSINESS continues good with Lea's Combination Troupe at the Academy of Music, New Orleans. A correspondent, signing himself "Pelican," writing from that city on the 20th inst., says:—The unusual attraction offered by the management of the Academy of Music in the bill presented the past week, and the general satisfaction elicited thereby, warranted its continuance for last evening's performance. The hall was filled to repletion with a smiling audience. The patrons enjoyed the clog dancing of Harry Kelly, who has firmly established himself with the people. Miss Ida Devere is an enterprising young lady, and with care will be an ornament to her profession. Gibboncise, the "Boneless Man," is as popular as ever, and meets with a hearty approval after entertaining the audience with his various acts. The dancing of Miss Josephine Parker is graceful and is well received. Charles E. Collins, "the cure," is one of the best cards of this talented company. His medley song is one of the things that takes here. The pas seul of Miss Clara Fowler was well executed and well received; this young lady has many warm admirers in this city. Miss Dora Dawron, the double-voiced songstress, has made a hit, and her singing has excited the curiosity of all her hearers. Her "Red, White, and Blue" in character met with a warm response from her listeners. Miss Josephine Florence, in her Ethiopian medley, gave general satisfaction. She has only shown here the past week, and is a very useful member of the company. The double dance, by M'lle Josephine Zanfretta and Miss Ida Devere, is one of grace and beauty. M'lle Zanfretta is an accomplished danseuse as well as a clever pantominist. Miss Julia Mortimer, the "Queen of Song," is one of the favorites here. Her singing suits the young fellows to a T, whilst many an old "cove" takes a back seat and goes his "opera glasses" on the "shapes" of the beautiful young ladies connected with this company in their varied acts. The "Arab" and "Gipsies' Lay," two choice acts, first introduced by the Misses Mortimer and Fowler, take here immensely. Mike McKenna and Billy Emmerson, the two sons of Cork, in their varied performances meet with hearty applause for the fun they create; they are both liked, and stand "OK" with the "boys." Andy Leavitt, the well-known banjoist, nightly appears in some of his own productions. The three graceful nymphs, M'lle Katrina and the Misses Fowler, still retain their popularity. Their graceful postures and dancing are pleasing to witness; they, with Mons. Tophoff and corps de ballet, appear in varied scenes in the favorite ballet "La Rose," which is well gotten up and is well received. Verrecke, the peerless gymnast, in his cloud leaps, is immense; and in his "wind up," jumping from swing to swing etc., shouts of applause greet this daring performer.

NIAGARA Concert Hall, Virginia City, N. T., has been reopened and christened "New Idea Melodeon." Johnny Tuers is stage manager and proprietor. Tommy Peel is in the company, and by his clog dancing and Irish jigs has become an established favorite.

SUTLIFF'S New Music Hall, Virginia City, N. T., is in full operation and doing a good business. The romantic legend of "The Lakes of Killarney" was produced on the 26th ult., with Mrs. L. F. Beatty as Kate Kearney, and Mr. Beatty as Lanty.

MISS NELLY HOWARD, the Champion female jig dancer, has been secured by Manager Geo. Lea, and was billed to make her *debut* at the Canterbury Washington, on the 25th inst.

A NEW CONCERT HALL has been opened in Chicago on the north side, by Beller, who has a good company, including Marietta Ravel, A. J. Talbot and others.

AT THE CHICAGO VARIETIES, last week, the St. Denis Ravel Troupe was the principal attraction. M'lle Augusta, T. H. Jefferson, Tim Hayes and Maggie Marshall still remain.

SPAE HYMAN, the well-known side showman, has opened a place of amusement at the corner of Second and South streets, Philadelphia, and called it the New National Hall. Billy Holmes is associated in the management of the place. C. A. Petit, C. Comber, and Dick Dawson are in the company.

AT THE ATHENÆUM MUSIC HALL, Cleveland, the Columbian troupe of male and female minstrels were the principal cards last week. Miss Julia Dawson, the soprano, put in an appearance on the 15th. T. J. Riley, comedian and vocalist, also made his *debut* on the 18th.

THE PHŒNIX CONCERT HALL, St. Joseph, under the management of C. Francois, and Prof. Cruft as musical director, is doing a good business. M'lle Emelie Francois (daughter of the manager), is the "star" of the troupe.

MD'LLE MARIETTA RAVEL, the accomplished tight rope artist, who recently completed an engagement of thirty-six nights in Cincinnati, is now performing at Beller's New Theatre, Chicago, where she has proven to be a first class attraction. Engagements can be made with the lady by addressing M. W. Hanley, as instructed in an advertisement in this issue.

A SUCCESSION of overflowing houses has been the result during the past week at the National, Cincinnati, where Kate Vance and her highly trained steed Don Juan have been "Mazeppazing." During the week she also appeared as Dick Turpin, the usual clio business preceding the equestrian drama.

AT THE CANTERBURY, WASHINGTON, D. C., an excellent bill was offered by Manager Lee, last week, embracing a variety of singing and dancing, Ethiopian sketches, Yankee farces, beautiful ballets, and an amusing pantomime. Jennie Engle sang a new ballad called "Up with the Standard." Miss Mary Fielding made her *debut* on the 18th, and by her talent as a vocalist created a decided impression on the audience.

THE LATEST sensation, "Cudjo's Cave," was performed for the first time in Philadelphia on the 18th, at the Continental. J. L. Gossin made his appearance on the first night of the piece..... DENNY GALLAGHER made his first appearance at the Canterbury, Philadelphia, on the 18th..... BILLY WRIGHT travels with Gardner & Hemmings' Show this season..... MISS SUSIE NOVELLA, Mollie Carissa and Charles Monroe are in the company at "Valer's" saloon on Chestnut above Sixth, Philadelphia..... MISS FANNY GILMORE and Old Tom Wilson made their appearance at Long's Varieties on the 18th..... FATTIE STEWART and Miss Emma Gardner are in the company at the Bijou.

NO WAITER GIRLS at the Continental, Philadelphia, any more. The bars have also been removed, and a saloon has been made where the office was, fronting Walnut street, but away from the auditorium. The arrangements at the Continental are now more like the Bowery theatres than a music hall. James Pilgrim's "Southern Rebellion" is in operation here, and "Rookwood" will soon follow.

A MILITARY SPECTACLE is in preparation at the Casino, Philadelphia. It is founded on events transpiring in the present rebellion..... HERNANDEZ and his pantomimes are still running at this house.

AT THE ATHENÆUM MUSIC HALL, Cleveland, O., of which A. Montpelier is proprietor and manager, full houses are the rule and not the exception. The company performing there numbers twenty-four first-class performers, among whom are Walter Wentworth, Sig. Monteverdi, Laura Bernard, Julia Dawron, Martha Freeberthyser, Maggie Nichols, T. J. Riley, Dan Shelby and Hank Goodman. Miss Clara Day, Nick Foster, Johnny Boyd and James Leon were to "fall in" on the 25th inst.

MESSRS. CONNER & CO., theatrical agents of 25 West Houston street, N. Y., advertise for lady vocalists and *danseuse*, to go to California.

Miscellaneous.

PROF. E. M. FOOTE AND TROUPE are concertizing on the Missouri River. They were at Kansas City on April 16th.

THE NEW THEATRE AT LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS, is now in process of erection. It is being built of stone and brick masonry, and will be one of the finest buildings in the city. It is reported, says a correspondent, that George Vandenhoff is to be its manager.

THE ALLEGHANIANS VOCALISTS AND SWISS BELL RINGERS, under the guardianship of D. G. Waldron, have been coining greenbacks in the West. After a run of twelve nights at St. Louis, they gave a real benefit for the Sanitary Fair which yielded, says a St. Louis daily, over $1000. From St. Louis they were advertised at St. Joseph 21st and 22d, Leavenworth, Kansas, 23th, 26th, and 27th; from thence they go to Council Bluffs, and Omaha, Nebraska.

SEALL, styled the "Fantastic Illusionist," is on his return from a very successful tour in Kansas, Nebraska, and the West. He passed through St. Joseph on the 15th inst.

TERESA CARRENO, the child pianist, gave a couple of concerts in Philadelphia last week, but we are sorry to say that, pecuniarily, they were not successful; artistically, however, they were great triumphs. Teresa is a little girl of apparently ten or eleven years of age, and would be perfectly at home in "playing baby house," or dressing of her doll; but when she takes her seat at the piano, and runs her fingers over the keys, all traces of the child vanish, and we see and hear a great artist. We were present at the second concert she gave in Philadelphia, on the 22d inst., at Musical Fund Hall. Teresa was assisted by Mme. "Annie Mixsell," prima donna; Mr. J. Farley, tenor; and Jules Holstein, accompanyist on the piano. Mr. H. Draper, baritone, was announced, but a severe cold prevented his taking part in the entertainment, which was one of the most enjoyable we ever attended. The little girl played some of the most difficult compositions of the great masters, all of which she executed in a very artistic manner. Her touch is powerful at times, and again light and delicate; her execution is really marvellous, equalling, in some respects, that of Thalberg, Gottschalk, and others of that school. She was greatly applauded, and several times *encored*. Mme. "Annie Mixsell," a late New York *debutante*, possesses a clear, strong soprano voice, under good control, and she uses it with great judgment. She is not in the least disconcerted before an audience, but goes through her performances like an old stager. Mme. Mixsell's singing added much to the interest of the entertainment. Mr. Farley, the tenor, is a very pleasing singer, with full, deep tones in the lower register of his voice, while the upper notes are extremely sweet, soft and musical. Altogether the troupe is composed of artists of much ability. The next time they appear in the Quaker City they will meet with greater success, we feel assured.

POOR JACK.—Jas. E. Murdoch gave a reading in Philadelphia on the 22d inst., the proceeds of which are to go towards refitting the Sailor's Home, under charge of the Pennsylvania Seaman's Friend Society.

LA RUE'S WAR SHOW, with Whiston, the humorist, was at Worcester, Mass., last week, and was to open in Springfield on the 25th, for one week, thence to Hartford, May 2d, for six days.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE was at Portsmouth, N. H., on the 22d, having been there three nights performing to excellent houses. On the 23d they opened at Newburyport, Mass., and were to stop over until the 25th. They then steer down East, being steered ahead by L. M. W. Steere, stopping at Biddeford, Me., on the 28th, 29th and 30th.

THE MILTONIAN TABLEAUX OF PARADISE LOST, is at St Louis this week.

MAD. ANNA BISHOP gave a concert at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, on the 23d, assisted by her daughter Louisa, and Mr. A. Sedgwick.

SOMERBY'S POLYORAMA OF THE WAR is exhibiting at Williamsburgh, L. I., this week, and will remain there for the next two weeks.

GOTTSCHALK gives two concerts this week at Theatre Royal, Montreal, the first on the 27th inst.

SIMMONS THE WIZARD, has created a very favorable impression in Boston during the past week. His experiments it is said, are easily and cleverly performed, and many of them are new. He manipulates with dexterity, and in that respect surpasses many of his cotemporaries.

GRANDFATHER PIKE'S OLD FOLKS were at Springfield, Vt., on the 22nd, and were to visit Windsor on the 25th, thence to Woodstock, Claremont, and reaching Rutland by the 1st of May.

Amateur.

THE WALLACK DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, of Philadelphia, gave a performance on the 21st inst., playing the new drama called "The Smuggling Jew." Mr. Friedenburg took the leading character. The next performance takes place on the 17th of May.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

MR. T. P. COOKE, a gentleman well known to the theatrical world of both hemispheres, and one who has filled such a bright page in histrionic annals, and who, by the high character of his private life, has reflected so much credit on the profession he adorned by his talents, has gone the way of all flesh. His death occurred at two o'clock on Monday afternoon, April 4th, at the house of his son-in-law, Hugh Cumming, Thurloe-square, Brompton, Eng., where he had been visiting for a short time. He had residences at 38 Woburn-square, and St. Vincent Villa, Ryde; but after the death of his wife, which occurred a few months ago, the comparative loneliness of his home induced him to seek in the society of his daughter solace for a bereavement which he severely felt, and from the effects of which he never recovered. Here a slight indisposition rapidly assumed a serious form. Even the fine constitution, which he had so well perserved, was unable to resist the influence of the infirmities of age, and peaceably and painlessly the veteran actor passed away, in his seventy-eighth year. Those who knew the interest he took in the prosperity of the General Theatrical Fund, and remembered how at each succeeding festival, he had characteristically responded to the toast of "The Navy," must have seen a foreshadowing of the sad event in the vacant place at the last banquet of that institution, and by the absence of the customary reply, guessed that a voice so long listened to within those walls with intense interest would soon be silenced for ever. Nothing but severe illness would keep the veteran away from any gathering where he thought his presence might serve the interests of the profession he loved, and it was this only, which has terminated fatally, that deprived the company assembled at that commemoration of the pleasure of welcoming one of the warmest friends to the actor's cause. In referring to the early period of his life, at the General Theatrical Fund Dinner, in April, 1860, Mr. T. P. Cooke said—"When I entered the navy in 1796, it was, I assure you, a very different service to that of the present day. In those days no one ever thought of decorating a sailor's breast with a medal. He was thought to be amply repaid with a share of the prize money, which would sometimes amount to the munificent sum of £3 17s. 6d. I received a medal for the action off Cape St. Vincent, which was fought on St. Valentine's day, 1797, as an acknowledgment of valor, just fifty-two years after the battle was fought." It was rather singular that the first duty the sailor was called upon to undertake as the actor was to personate the hero Nelson, under whom he had fought. Old Astley, who saw him in some trivial character, had such a good opinion of his talents that he engaged him for his Amphitheatre on liberal terms, and with this gentleman he continued for two years, till Laurent, the celebrated clown, opened the Lyceum with a company of actors, of which Mr. Cooke made one. Here he was so favorably received that Mr. Astley again secured him at a rising salary for two successive seasons. Then he joined the company of Harry Johnstone, who had just opened a new theatre in Peter street, Dublin. On his return to England in 1809 he was engaged by Elliston to undertake the duties of stage manager at the Surrey Theatre, where he rapidly gained the favor of the public. His first appearance at Drury Lane was on the 19th of October, 1816, as Diego, in the melo-drama of "The Watch Word, or the Quito Gate." He was afterwards engaged by the management of Covent Garden, where he made his first bow in October, 1822, in "Ali Pacha." In 1819 Mr. T. P. Cooke had distinguished himself as a prominent member of the Lyceum company during the summer, and in the winter he joined the Coburg, where his singular versatility in a two-act melo-drama, called "The Landgrave's Leap, or the Ancestor of Leopold," excited general admiration. In his embodiment of Obi, or three-fingered Jack, Perouse, and similar parts requiring force of pantomimic expression, his fame rapidly increased, and he showed as Bagatelle, in "The Poor Soldier," the possession of great comic humor. He rose yet higher in public estimation as an actor of sterling merit by his very masterly performance of Hans Ketzler in "The Innkeeper's Daughter," and we next find him taking the lead at the Surrey Theatre along with Mr. Dibdin. Here he distinguished himself in numerous characters, and was eminently successful in that of the Duke of Argyle, in "The Heart of Mid-Lothian." When Terry and Yates took the Adelphi in Octobe., 1825, Mr. T. P. Cooke joined their company, and made their first season singularly prosperous by his performance of Long Tom Coffin in "The Pilot." This character, with that of the Monster in "Frankenstein" and "The Vampire," he afterwards played at every theatre in the United Kingdom. At the closing of the Adelphi season in 1826 he repaired to Paris where for eighty successive nights—a long run in those days—he represented "Le Monstre" at the Porte St. Martin to the infinite terror and delight of the Parisians. It was in the year 1827 that Mr. T. P. Cooke visited Edinburgh, and inspired Professor Wilson with that feeling of admiration to which he gave such eloquent expression in the "Noctes." Having seen him in "The Pilot" the enthusiastic Christopher North not only describes him as "the best sailor out of all sight and hearing that ever trod the stage," but makes the Ettric Shepherd add, "Do ye ca' you treddin the stage? Yon's no treddin." When Douglas Jerrold's famous drama of "Black Eyed Susan" was produced at the Surrey Theatre, June 6th, 1829, Mr. T. P. Cooke further identified himself with the gallantry and good-heartedness of the British sailor as the representative of the famous William. The popularity he acquired in the character induced the management of Covent Garden to offer him an engagement, and the piece was there played with even greater success. He remained at Covent Garden, personating a variety of parts, till, in 1834, Mr. Bunn, then manager of both theatres, transferred him to Drury Lane, where he played in the Christmas chivalric spectacle of "King Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table" the part of Sir Roland, "surnamed the Constant." In 1836 he joined Mr. Osbaldiston at Covent Garden, and played his famous William, and for some time afterwards the public had frequent opportunities of seeing him during the brief engagements he entered into at various theatres. In October, 1853, he completed a highly successful starring engagement at the Royal Standard Theatre. After a retirement of a few years, the veteran reappeared on the stage of the old Adelphi to assist in the performance of "Black Eyed Susan," on the occasion of the "Jerrold Remembrance Night," July 29th, 1857. His entry as William was the signal for one of the most enthusiastic greetings ever heard within the walls of a theatre, and the delighted exclamation of Susan (Miss M. Oliver), "Why, William, I never thought I should have seen *you* any more," was interpreted by the audience as most appropriately expressive of their own feelings. He sang the song, "Bound 'Prentice to a Waterman," with the gusto and gaiety of his best days, and danced the never-to-be-forgotten hornpipe with all the alacrity of earlier days. After this he commenced a short engagement at the Haymarket Theatre, and then played once more for a series of nights (Sept. 7th, 1857) at the Adelphi, in "Black Eyed Susan" (Susan, Miss Eliza Arden), performing afterwards in the "Pilot," followed by "Poll and My Partner Joe" (Poll by Miss Eliza Arden, being the last who enacted that character with him). He played the character of Harry Halyard for twelve nights, and then William for twelve more, concluding his engagement on the 31st of October, 1857. On the last night of the old Adelphi, June 2d, 1858, Mr. T. P. Cooke again appeared in the second act of "Black Eyed Susan." On the occasion of the Dramatic College Benefit, at Covent Garden, Thursday, March 29th, 1860, he once more presented himself as William, in a selection from "Black Eyed Susan (Susan by Mrs. Alfred Mellon), and, considering his advanced age, displayed marvellous energy. This was his final bow to the public. Eleven years ago he numbered up his principal personations, and this was the result of the calculation to that date:—Williiam, in "Black Eyed Susan," 785 times; Long Tom Coffin, 562 times; "The Monster," 365 times; Roderick Dhu, 250 times; Aubrey ("Dog of Montargis"), 250 times; Vanderdecken, 165 times; the Red Rover, 120 times; Poor Jack, 140 times; Luke the Laborer, 181 times; "My Poll and My Partner Joe," 269 times. It would be difficult to furnish a more striking proof of his popularity than this statistical record affords. His picturesque and impressive acting will long be remembered by the playgoers who saw him in his prime. It may be mentioned that the last visitor to the house of this distinguished actor was Miss Carlotta Leclercq, who, not knowing that he was so ill, brought him two camelias as a souvenir of his approaching birthday. These flowers, intended to cheer the night of the veteran actor in his old age, were to be interred with him in his grave.

CHRIS. MATTHEWS, well known in Liverpool for the last six years as King Jig Dancer at the Malakoff Saloon, Cleveland Square, died April 2d, aged 30, of disease of the heart. As a professor of his peculiar art he is said to have had no equal, and was quite a favorite with the public. In private life he was justly admired for his excellent qualities, both of head and heart, and always kept the "table in a roar" by his natural humor and anecdote. His remains were interred in the new Cemetery at Anfield, near Liverpool.

AMUSEMENTS.

CANTERBURY
MUSIC HALL
and
THEATRE,
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.
GEORGE LEA.....Proprietor.

The above favorite place of amusement still continues its uninterrupted course of prosperity. It defies the Concert Room World to equal it in
THE EXCELLENCE OF ITS ENTERTAINMENT,
THE STERLING ABILITY OF ITS ARTISTES,
THE RESPECTABILITY OF ITS PATRONS,
and in order to merit the encomiums daily bestowed upon it by a discriminating public, the proprietor has determined to surpass all former efforts in producing
NOVELTY,
TALENT,
and
ATTRACTION.

The following Artistes are now performing at the Canterbury, Washington:—
GREAT COMEDY COMBINATION.
MRS. FRANK DREW,
The Greatest Comedienne of the day.
MR. J. DE FORREST,
Comedian from Niblo's Garden, N. Y.
W. B. CAVENAUGH,
Irish Comedian and Vocalist.
J. J. DOUGHERTY,
Eccentric Comedian.
W. H. WILLIAMS,
Popular Personator of "Old Men."
MISS LUCY CLIFTON,
The Admired Low Comedy Lady.
With a full
DRAMATIC COMPANY,
seldom seen in the City of Washington.
THE ETHIOPIAN DEPARTMENT
is comprised of the best in the profession. Viz.:
JOHN MULLIGAN,
BOB HART,
J. H. RAYNOR,
BILLY WEST,
LEW DONNELLY,
DELEHANTY and WARD,
THE CHAMPION CLOG DANCERS OF AMERICA.
This association is backed by One Thousand Dollars—money always ready, by addressing Geo. Lea.
THE BALLET
IS
ANOTHER GREAT FEATURE,
Embracing
SIXTEEN YOUNG LADIES,
The principal members consisting of the following names:
JENNIE FORREST,
MAGGIE WILSON,
NELLY RAINFORD,
EMMA SMITH,
EMMA SCOTT,
EMMA SCHELL,
LOUISA EOLETTE,
LEONORA CREED,
MISS ST. CLAIR,
MISS DREW,
FLORENCE RIVERS, &c.
THE CHAMPION LADY JIG DANCERS,
MISS NELLY HOWARD,
and
MISS NAOMI PORTER
THE LADY VOCALISTS,

AMUSEMENTS.

MISS JENNIE ENGEL,
and
MISS ESTELLE FORREST,
The entire Company attached to the Canterbury numbers nearly
ONE HUNDRED PERFORMERS.
Popular Family Matinee
EVERY SATURDAY,
For Ladies and Children.

Academy of Music,
NEW ORLEANS, LA.
GEORGE LEA.....Manager.

The following Artistes are now playing a most brilliant engagement at the above establishment:—
MISS JULIA MORTIMER,
MISS AGNES SUTHERLAND,
MISS MILLIE and CLARA FOWLER
M'LLE KATERINA,
DORA DAWRON.
TWO GRAND BALLET TROUPES,
The French Ballet Troupe under the direction of Mons. Tophoff.
The Spanish Ballet Troupe under the supervision of M'lle Katerina.
MONS. VERRECKE,
MARTINI CHIRISKI,
THE ZANFRETTA FAMILY,
MONS. GIBBONNOISE,
CHARLES G. COLLINS,
ANDREW LEAVITT,
BILLY EMERSON,
MIKE McKENNA,
WILLIS ARMSTRONG,
And the entire Troupe, forming
THE GREATEST COMBINATION OF TALENT
Ever witnessed in any establishment in the world.

Artists of well known ability will consult their own interests by first applying for engagements to
GEORGE LEA,
as he has facilities for employing them in
SIX DIFFERENT CITIES,
all of which are
FIRST CLASS ESTABLISHMENTS,
suitable for all kind of entertainments.

The following performers are now under written contract with GEORGE LEA to perform in any city in the United States. Managers wishing to negotiate can do so by addressing as above:
M'LLE ANNETTA GALLETTI,
The premier French Danseuse, and greatest Dancer in the world.
MONS. TOPHOFF,
Pantomimist, Dancer and Ballet Master.
THE SNOW BROTHERS,
with their troupe of
DOGS AND MONKEYS.
DELEHANTY AND WARD,
The greatest Clog Dancers in America.
The Proprietor challenges any two dancers in America for
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS
to compete with these two new artists.
Here is a chance for some of the
"GREAT CHALLENGE CLOG DANCERS."
Money always ready, by addressing
GEORGE LEA.
The above Challenge will remain open to all candidates for three months from date.
JOHN MULLIGAN,
and
ANDREW LEAVITT,
the Greatest Ethiopian Comedians of the Age.
MONS. VERRECKE,
the Wonderful Gymnast and Trapeze Performer, declared by all who have seen him to be the wonder of the 19th century.
MARTINI CHIRISKI,
the Greatest Wire Walker in the World.
MISS NAOMI PORTER,
Vocalist and Danseuse.

Managers wishing any of the above Artistes can learn full particulars by addressing to
GEORGE LEA,
Canterbury,
Washington, D. C.
N. B.—FIRST CLASS TALENT ALWAYS WANTED.
Ballet Girls Always Wanted.
3-1t Salary $15 to $25 a week.

485 B'way. **BROADWAY THEATRE,** Corner of Broome Street. 485 B'way.
GEORGE WOOD.....Manager.
OPENING NIGHT.
MONDAY, MAY 2d,
ENGAGEMENT OF
SIMMONS,
the renowned
BALSHLCONTHAUMATURGIST.
George Wood has the pleasure of announcing that he has assumed the management of the above theatre, and that a large sum of money has been invested in refitting it and in
ELABORATE DECORATION AND UPHOLSTERY,
with the view of restoring it to its
PRISTINE BEAUTY AND POPULARITY.
In the effort to accomplish this object the most
RECHERCHE ARTISTIC TALENT
has been called in aid. In verification of this statement the
CHASTE AND ELEGANT FRESCOES
which adorn the walls have been designed and executed by the celebrated artist
MR. A. ERTLE
AND ASSISTANTS,
of 545 Broadway.
With the desire of presenting to the public the
FRESHEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE
NOVELTIES,
the management has effected an engagement for a brief period with
SIMMONS,
THE
EUROPEAN AND JAPANESE ILLUSIONIST,
whose wondrous skill eclipses the fame of Houdin, Frecklll, Herrmann, Anderson and Bosco. In honor of his debut in New York the theatre will be converted into an
IMMENSE MIRADOR,
from which will be seen the
ILLUSORY MIRACLES
OF THE
AUTOCRAT OF THE WORLD OF MAGIC,
who will be aided by
NO GLITTERING APPARATUS,
and abetted by
NO CONFEDERATES.
For full particulars see posters, programmes and descriptive pamphlets.
Box office open on Saturday, April 30, from 8 to 4.
MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AT 2½ O'CLOCK.
Due notice will be given of the commencement of the Dramatic Season. 3

NEW YORK STADT THEATRE,
REPERTOIRE OF MADAME SCHELLER.
TUESDAY, APRIL 26th.
HAMLET.
MAD. SCHELLER.....as.....OPHELIA
Mr. Hoym.....as.....Hamlet
THURSDAY, APRIL 28th.
MADAME SCHELLER.....as.....RICKCHEN
in Charlotte Circh Pfeiffer's Comic Drama,
THE ORGAN GRINDER AND HIS FOSTER-CHILD.
SATURDAY, APRIL 30th.
BENEFIT OF M'ME SCHELLER.
Schiller's Domestic Tragedy.
LOVE AND INTRIGUE.
M'ME SCHELLER.....as.....LOUISE MILLER
Mr. Hoym.....as.....Ferdinand
Mr. Scherer.....as.....Wurm
3-1t

FORREST'S MINSTRELS.---The Only Original
FRANK FORREST'S MINSTRELS AND BRASS BAND are now making their first tour North and East during the fitting up of their Opera House.
18 STAR PERFORMERS,
comprising the following familiar names:

FRED. HOFFMAN,	FRED. SHARPLEY,
JOHN McGUINESS,	NED TURNER,
J. FRIED

AMUSEMENTS.

To Advertisers.

We call the attention of Managers and Professionals who wish to avail themselves of the extensive circulation of the NEW YORK CLIPPER, the Theatrical Organ of America, to make known their business, wants, etc., to the following schedule of rates for advertising:—

Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

FRANK QUEEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, N. Y.

BRYANTS' OPERA HOUSE.

Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following Talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,

NEIL BRYANT,	J. B. SIVORI,
DAVE REED,	FRANK LESLIE,
GEORGE S. FOWLER,	J. W. HILTON,
T. GETTINGS,	JAMES MORRISON,
JAMES GARATAGUA,	G. S. CONNOR,
W. L. HOBBS,	DAN EMMETT, and
NELSE SEYMOUR,	

LITTLE MAC,
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c. For particulars, see bills of the day.
Tickets of Admission 25 cents. 2-tf

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,

OPEN EVERY NIGHT.
The best Minstrel Entertainment in the world, given by the following well known Artists:—

G. W. H. GRIFFIN,	A. HUGHES,	S. S. PURDY,
W. S. BUDWORTH,	H. MUDGE,	J. STONE,
J. A. HERMAN,	C. CAMPBELL,	G. A. PARKERSON,
C. HUNNEMAN,	E. HASLAM,	W. EWERS,
C. FRUMMEL,	P. JONES,	and others.

Every Phase of Ethiopian Minstrelsy legitimately performed.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 2-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS & CO'S MINSTRELS.

OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
COMMENCED THEIR SEVENTH REGULAR SEASON,
MONDAY, AUGUST 3d.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:
LON MORRIS,

EPH HORN,	N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS,	R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL,	J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE,	F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT,	R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT,	J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES,	D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER,	L. A. ZWISSLER,
D. W. BOARDMAN,	JAPANESE TOMMY.

The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 30 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
2-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

RUMSEY'S MINSTRELS,

STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
H. S. RUMSEY, C. HILLSBURGH, } Proprietors and Managers.
O. C. PUTNAM, Treasurer.
MAMMOTH DOUBLE TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
Consisting of the following Twenty Talented Artists, each one a Star in his line:—

H. RUMSEY,	JOHNNY PIERCE,	W. MANNING,
W. S. MULLALY,	FRED SPRUNG,	D. W. COLLINS,
FRED RHEINBOLDT,	JOHN WOOLSEY,	J. H. STOUT,
MAST. WALTERS,	J. H. CLIFFORD,	HARRY PERKINS,
FERD SCHWITZER,	NED WEST,	C. E. RUMSEY,

J. H. CARLTON,
S. LEMAIRE,
DAN TONGE,
E. M. PARMLEE,
ARTHUR KENNEDY,
Are now on a successful tour through the Canadas, after which they will open in Buffalo, thence eastward.
51-tf W. BEAUMONT DUHRING, Agent.

BOWERS & PRENDERGAST'S

MINSTRELS.
The above Company will travel for a short season previous to the opening of their
NEW OPERA HOUSE, NEW YORK.
The Company is comprised of the following Gentlemen:

E. BOWERS,	T. B. PRENDERGAST,
J. H. BUDWORTH,	J. BLACKBURN,
F. WYANT,	T. SIMPSON,
C. BARRATT,	J. CLARK,
L. NEVERS,	E. FAGAN,
G. REMIG,	S. RICHTER,
H. W. WALSH,	R. THOMPSON,
R. WILLIAMS,	E. BURNETT,

T. JACOBS.
We resort to no extravagant "Puffs," no "Grand Outside Display;" we rely upon the merits of our entertainments, and the reputation of the above Gentlemen.
A COMPLETE VOCAL QUARTETTE,
A COMPLETE ORCHESTRA,
A COMPLETE FIRST CLASS
ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENT.
Admission.....25 cents.
E. BOWERS, T. B. PRENDERGAST, } Managers.
48-tf

BENE EST RIDERE.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE.
THE HEROES OF A HEMISPHERE,
Now returning from their
Fifth Tour in the Eastern States,
Crowned with the Laurel Wreath of Victory,
Having vanquished all opposition, including the notorious much vaunted, self-praised, and Iron-claddically abused, Zinc-Trunk, Gigantic Posterical, and Photographic Combination, who, terror-stricken at the approach of the Iron-Clads,
FLED IN DISMAY
From the country, and sought the protection of the British Flag, on the hospitable shores of Canada.
The Extraordinary Success of these
MONITORS OF MINSTRELSY,
Is briefly summed up as follows:—
The longest season ever made in the
New England States,
Having played MORE NIGHTS
than any other Traveling Troupe;
THE LARGEST RECEIPTS;
Not only playing to more people in the aggregate, but demanding and receiving a greater price of admission than any of our predecessors, viz: 50 and 25 cents—thus proving conclusively that the reputation of
THE AUTOCRATS OF ETHIOPIA
Is fixed on a firm foundation in the hearts of the people, and endorsing the proprietor with the proud title
THE MOST SUCCESSFUL MANAGER OF THE AGE.
The troupe will shortly appear in NEW YORK.
In the meantime the towns in the vicinity will be visited.
Prepare for the Crowds
who always rush to see
THE GREAT BAND OF THE UNIVERSE.
SAM SHARPLEY,
Sole Manager and Proprietor.
FRANK CILLEY, Advertising Agent. 49-tf

THE LEADING MODEL TROUPE

OF THE AGE.
TWENTY-FOUR
BRILLIANT ETHIOPIAN STARS,
Defying and far excelling all competition, not even excepting soft
IRON CLAD MINSTRELSY.
THE WORLD OUTDONE
By the famous and ever popular
DUPREZ & GREEN'S MINSTRELS,
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND.
The largest, oldest and most complete Troupe ever organized and brought before the public, introducing four unequalled Comedians in the persons of Charley Reynolds, Low Benedict, J. E. Green and Harry Stanwood.
A MAMMOTH ORCHESTRA
of Fourteen Artistic Musicians, each one being a soloist and master of his peculiar instrument.
THE LION CHAMPION QUARTETTE
of the nineteenth century, composed of the renowned Signor Gustavo Bidaux, J. E. Green, Edwin Holmes, and Gonsalvo Bishop, admitted by all good judges and critics to be the best Quartette ever heard in the profession.
A BRASS BAND OF SIXTEEN PIECES,
Led by Alphonse Bergeron, the Royal Cornettist of Canada, pronounced to be the most extensive and finest Band traveling.
The whole of the above combination of talent appear in an original and
MAMMOTH ENTERTAINMENT,
nightly, before crowded houses—in many instances hundreds of people are turned away from the doors.
The largest Halls in the country will not hold the immense audiences who rush to see and hear this unapproachable organization.
THE GIGANTIC POSTER
used for advertising by this Company is the most magnificent and gorgeous piece of design and artistic work ever seen. It is fourteen feet high and twenty-five feet long, worked in fine colors, being the most costly (and nineteen sheets larger than any) bill ever before printed in the world, and which cost nearly two thousand dollars. The first two of these Posters were put up in New York, in the Central Park, for the public to gaze on and feast in Printers' Ink to their heart's content. It covers nearly four hundred square feet surface. Large Mammoth Boards are erected at great expense in every city to put up this ornament, and every body is amazed, and look upon it with perfect astonishment as such an enormous enterprise.
The Troupe are again on an extensive tour throughout the Eastern Country, just before their departure for the Canadas, the great West and the South.
For full particulars see programmes of the day.
On the arrival at each city the Brass Band will march from the depot to the hotel.
CHAS. H. DUPREZ,
D. S. GARDINER, SAM POND, } Agents. 2

THE BANJO TAUGHT by FRANK B. CONVERSE.

—A choice collection of progressively arranged Tunes, with all the necessary explanations and instructions, sent to any address. Choice and properly constructed Banjos selected for purchasers.
Address, care of P. C. CAMPBELL,
3-3t* 339 Fourth Avenue, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL,

514 BROADWAY,
Opposite St. Nicholas Hotel.
Proprietor, &c.....HENRY WOOD.
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
MONDAY, April 25, and every evening during the week,
PHILHARMONIC GERMANIA REHEARSAL
POMP OF CUDJOE'S CAVE,
GOING TO THE FAIR.
VOTING FOR THE SWORD,
COTTON FIELD SPORTS,
HISTORICAL REMINISCENCES,
HAMLET,
FINNEGAN'S WAKE,
SMIGGY McGLURAL,
GOBBLE FAMILY,
COMIC BANJO SOLO, &c.
Doors open at 7, commence at 8 o'clock.
Tickets 25 cents.
NOTICE.—No connection with any travelling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Commences at 7½.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY
MONDAY EVENING, April 25th, 1864, First Night of
MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS.
The Great Originals, who resume their most successful engagement (that was suddenly brought to a termination on account of the illness of Mr. Williams)
FOR TWELVE NIGHTS ONLY,
Opening in Charles Gayler's new Irish drama, the last Metropolitan success,
THE CONNIE SOOJAH;
Or, THE JOLLY PEDLER.
Mr. BARNEY WILLIAMS in his original character of CORNEY McGRATH, with the songs of "Ellen Astore" and the "Irish Wedding."
MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS
in her original character of NELLY NOLAN, the Jumpin' Jewel.
In preparation,
BEL DEMONIO,
a Grand Spectacular Drama, written by John Brougham, Esq. (and the theatrical sensation of the present season in London), will shortly be produced in the most magnificent manner.

FOX'S OLD BOWERY THEATRE.

Lessee, Director and Manager.....G. L. FOX
A TREMENDOUS HIT.
CROWDS UPON CROWDS.
MOST BRILLIANT SUCCESS
OF THE SEASON.
EVERY NIGHT TILL FURTHER NOTICE
De Walden's drama from J. T. Trowbridge's work of
CUDJO'S CAVE.
Miss Fanny Herring.....as.....Carl
With songs.
Mr. J. B. Studley.....as.....Pomp
Mr. G. W. Thompson.....as.....Cudjo
Mr. C. K. Fox.....as.....Dan Pepperill
Mr. J. McCluskey.....as.....Toby
Miss R. Denvil.....as.....Virginia
National Dance.....Mlle. Martinetti.
Overture arranged by A. Tyte.
A favorite drama of
THE KŒUBA.
Characters by the Company.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.

Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY EVENING, April 25th, 1864.
GRAND REVIVAL
of the Great Sensation Drama of
CLAUDE DUVAL,
The Great Highwayman of 1666–81.
The popular young actor, Mr.
G. C. BONIFACE,
as Claude Duval.
MRS. W. G. JONES
as Nell Gwyn.
Geo. Brookes, Miss Kate Newton, Mr. Marden, Mr. G. Lingard, Miss Hathaway, Mr. Nourse, Mr. Glassford.
JACK'S THE LAD.
Jolly Jack.....Mr. G. C. Boniface | Jeremiah.....Geo. Brookes
TEDDY THE TILER.
Teddy the Tiler.....Mr. G. Davenport
Tuesday evening, Benefit of
MR. GEO. LINGARD.
Friday evening, Benefit of Miss Hathaway.

OLYMPIC, 622 and 624 Broadway.

Lessee and Directress.....MRS. JOHN WOOD.
Stage Manager.....J. H. SELWYN
THIRD WEEK AND GREAT SUCCESS
of the new extravaganza, adapted, adopted and conformed to Olympic wants, without leave or license from Planche, by
A. OAKEY HALL,
entitled
LOYALINA;
OR, BRIGADIER GENERAL FORTUNIO AND HIS SEVEN GIFTED AIDES-DE-CAMP.
Mrs. John Wood.....as.....The Little Brigadier
New costumes and appointments, all combining to make it the
MOST AMUSING AND LAUGHABLE EXTRAVAGANZA
PRODUCED THIS SEASON,
and which for the last two weeks has drawn crowded houses.
It will be repeated
EVERY EVENING.
Preceded by the laughable Drama entitled
OUR WIFE.
Mr. Frank Drew, Mr. J. H. Stoddard, Mr. G. H. Clarke, Mrs. Winter and Mrs. Sedley Brown.
Doors open at 7½, performances commence at 7¾.
Seats secured three days in advance.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.

MISS A. HATHAWAY
Begs leave to announce
HER BENEFIT,
On
FRIDAY EVENING,
APRIL 29th inst.,
When
A MONSTROUS BILL
3-1t* WILL BE PRESENTED.

MISS KATE VANCE.

MISS KATE VANCE,
MISS KATE VANCE
AS MAZEPPA,
AS MAZEPPA,
AS MAZEPPA.
THE WILD HORSE DON JUAN,
THE WILD HORSE DON JUAN,
THE WILD HORSE DON JUAN.
IS COMING,
IS COMING,
IS COMING.

MISS NELLY HOWARD the Champion Jig Dancer

of the world is engaged with GEO. LEA at the Canterbury Hall, Washington, and will appear Monday, April 25th. Managers wishing to engage this lady will address
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
3-1t 25 West Houston st.

CAPT. J. B. SMITH,

The well known Manager and Advertiser, with
MISS LIZZIE B. SMITH,
The accomplished Vocalist and Comedian, together with the CELEBRATED TRAINED HORSE BELL BEAUTY,
Being the first horse that ever played with a lady equestrian in Mazeppa; Bell Beauty appearing under Capt. Smith's management with MISS ADAH MENKEN during her first engagement in her EQUESTRIAN CHARACTER OF MAZEPPA,
wish to secure engagements. Proprietors can engage the services of the Captain to Manage, he having the advantage of several years' experience, being thoroughly posted and capable of producing all the Equestrian Dramas now played, together with all the FAIRY SPECTACLES. He has also a quantity of Wardrobe, New Pieces, Properties, Music, and Wood Cuts. The services of Capt. Smith and Miss Lizzie B. Smith can be engaged with or without the horse, by addressing CAPT. J. B. SMITH,
Drawer 122, Post Office, Syracuse, N. Y.,
Or our Agents, J. CONNER & CO,
3-2t* 25 West Houston street, New York City.

MUSICIAN WANTED.---A first class and very

popular company require a
GOOD PERFORMER,
one who can play both class of instruments. No blacking up. To a well qualified person a permanent situation and sure pay.
Address, with full particulars, "MUSIC,"
Care "Farwell" Printing Office.
112 Washington street,
3-1t* Boston, Mass.

WANTED, for a first-class Minstrel Troupe, a

man who plays 1st Violin and E Flat Cornet. Also a man who plays 2d Violin and Alto Horn. Also a Tenor Singer that plays a brass instrument. None but first class musicians need apply.
Address J. S. L.,
3-1t CLIPPER Office, N. Y.

WANTED---An engagement, by an EXPERIENCED

VOCALIST—light Baritone or Tenor—of good voice and reads well. No objections to travelling. Address, stating salary, "YOUNG MINSTREL," CLIPPER Office, N. Y. City. 3-1t*

ACADEMY OF MUSIC, ALBANY,

Wanted immediately,
SECOND OLD MAN AND WALKING GENTLEMAN.
3-1t* Apply to J. M. TRIMBLE, JR., Manager.

M'LLE MARIETTA RAVEL,

NIECE OF THE RENOWNED RAVELS.
This beautiful, young, and talented
TIGHT ROPE ARTISTE, FRENCH AND SPANISH DANSEUSE,
having completed the most unparalleled, successful engagement, of upwards of 36 nights, ever fulfilled in the city of Cincinnati, is now performing with equal success at Beller's New Theatre, Chicago. Communications may be addressed to
M. W. HANLEY, Agent,
3-1t Revere House, Chicago, Ill.

THE ST. DENIS RAVEL TROUPE, the successful

rivals of the Ravel family, are about finishing their engagement in Chicago. The beautiful Rosita and sister, the great rope dancers, are still with the company. Managers wishing them can address
2-2t* H. AGOUST, Prescott House, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.--Some Light, Novel and Splendid At-

tractions for the Stage, from July 11th to Sept. 10th.
3-1t* P. T. BARNUM, Museum.

MILTON RAINFORD, First Old Man, is prepared

to negotiate with Managers either for this season or next.
Address McVICKER'S THEATRE,
2-2t* Chicago, Illinois.

AMUSEMENTS.

SIMMONS [illegible]!

THE GREAT EUROPEAN and JAPANESE ILLUSIONIST.

Now performing with great success at
TREMONT TEMPLE, BOSTON,
will open at
BROADWAY THEATRE,
Corner of Broome street, New York, on
MONDAY, MAY 2d.
2-2t* J. W. WILDER, Manager.

HARRIS & SMITH'S

EXCELSIOR MINSTREL TROUPE
AND BRASS BAND.
EIGHTEEN STAR PERFORMERS.
This unique Troupe of Metropolitan Artistes, acknowledged to be by far the best company now travelling, have performed during the last week in Bordentown, Trenton, and Princeton. They will appear in New Brunswick April 25th and 26th, Elizabeth 27th and 28th, and Newark 29th and 30th.
OBSERVE THE POWERFUL ARRAY OF TALENT.
M. BOGAN, Tamborinist and Comedian.
DICK McGOWAN, Banjo Soloist and Comedian.
J. W. CHARLES, Personator of Female Characters.
J. NORRIS, Interrogator and Basso.
F. CAMPBELL, Tenor and Balladist,
PROF. S. HOSFIELD, Leader of Orchestra.
J. J. GUNN, Flute Picolo and Alto Horn.
GEO. F. TYTE, Second Violin and Tenor Horn.
G. CLIFTON, Flagiolet,
GUS EDWARDS, Bones and Eccentric Comedian,
EUGENE GERMAN, Flutinist and Comedian.
CHAS. STEVENS, Vocal Director and Alto.
FRANK WINSLOW, Second Violin and Guitar.
WM. SHEEPAN, Leader of Brass Band.
THOS. YATES, Double Bass and Tuber.
GEO. EDWARDS, B Flat Cornet.
and FRED HELVY, Clarionet and Baritone.
Balcony Serenade each evening, previous to opening of the doors, by the
BRASS BAND.
For particulars see small bills.
J. L. HARRIS, J. C. SMITH, } Sole Proprietors.
3-1t* HARRY WILLIAMS, Business Agent.

LEVANTIN BROTHERS,

Three in number,
ACROBATS, GYMNASTS AND PANTOMIMISTS,
now traveling with the Eugene Ravel Troupe, will be at liberty to accept engagements with reliable managers on or after the 25th of April, 1864. Among their numerous acts may be found the following:—Horizontal Bar, Spanish Tranca, Double Trapeze, Dancing Globes, Indian Club and Flying Rings Exercise, Juggling and the Three Roman Gladiators, in which they stand unrivalled. For terms, &c., please address
D. R. LEVANTIN, 6 Washington street,
1-3t* Boston, Mass.

ATHENEUM

MUSIC HALL AND THEATRE,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
A. MONTPELIER.....Proprietor and Manager
D. T. CORRIE.....Stage Manager
The finest place of amusement in America.
Ladies and gentlemen of reputation and ability always wanted. Address as above. 51-3m*

THE WEBB SISTERS,

MISSES EMMA AND ADA.
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address them care of
42-3m CLIPPER OFFICE, or 23 Henry street, Brooklyn.

A RARE CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.---FOR

SALE.—MR. GEO. K. GOODWIN, being about to retire from the show business, offers for sale the exhibition known as Goodwin & WILDER'S POLYORAMA OF THE WAR, being an exact duplicate of the one known as Geo. K. Goodwin & Co.'s Polyorama. Any good business man can realize from three to five hundred dollars weekly by its exhibition. Also for sale, a PANORAMA OF AUSTRALIA and a Panorama of the Whaling Voyage. None but cash customers need apply. Address
GEO. K. GOODWIN,
52-tf No. 10 Brattle Square, Boston.

INTERESTING TO MANAGERS and Agents of

TRAVELLING SHOWS, EXHIBITIONS, MINSTRELS, &c., &c.
THE ROCHESTER DAILY EVENING EXPRESS is the favorite journal among the amusement loving public of Rochester and vicinity.
Connected with the paper is an extensive JOB PRINTING establishment, and Showmen are furnished with Posters, Programmes, Show Cards, Tickets, &c., at reasonable rates.
Showmen patronising the Express will find that ample attention will be given their entertainments in the local columns, the best medium of advertising. 1-tf

CANTERBURY HALL, Annapolis, Md.

M. J. LANNAN.....Sole Proprietor.
PONY SMITH.....Stage Manager.
Grand re-opening Monday evening, April 11th, 1864. We do not claim that everything on our programme is
NOVEL, ENTERTAINING,
AND WITTY,
But we do positively assert that we have the best lady singers, the best lady dancers, the best comic singers, the best Ethiopian comedians, the greatest variety and the most satisfactory entertainment ever given in this city, among whom may be mentioned Miss Mary Walton, the fascinating and bird-like songstress. Miss Fanny Thompson, the pleasing danseuse, and Annapolis favorite. Miss Moreste, the pleasing danseuse. Jennie Drew, the versatile comedienne and fascinating danseuse.
Pony Smith, the great negro delineator. J. H. Moreste, the great gymnast performer. Bob Lindley, the celebrated banjoist. Frank Lum, the great comic singer, and a host of others, who will appear in Songs, Glees, Burlesques, Dances, Pantomimes, &c., &c.
No other place of amusement in Annapolis. 2-3t*

HENRY W. DEACON,

(Leader of Dodworth's Cornet Band,)
MANUFACTURER OF
BRASS AND GERMAN SILVER ROTARY AND PISTON VALVE MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,
171 ELM STREET, NEW YORK.
H. W. D. would call attention to his E Flat Street Cornet and Orchestral Cornets, (used by him,) as being superior to any ever used in this country. All instruments bearing his name will be fully warranted.
NEW MUSIC FOR BANDS, etc., will be sent at short notice, as usual.
N. B.—Blank Books, Music Paper, Sheet Music, &c., sent by mail. All orders addressed to, H. W. DEACON,
171 Elm street,
will meet with prompt dispatch. 1-4t

W. J. THOMPSON, the celebrated melo-dramatic

Actor, and his highly trained dogs HECTOR and CARLO, having just concluded a highly successful engagement at Aim's Olympic Theatre, are open for engagements to produce the following plays: "Cattle Stealers," "Dog of the Old Stone Cross," "Forest of Bondy," "Mountain Devil," "The Watchword," "Idiot of the Shannon," &c. Parties wishing to engage Mr. Thompson will address JAS. CONNER & CO., 25 West Houston street, or W. J. THOMPSON, 187 Forsyth street, N. Y. City. 1-tf

BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS,

Cor. Summer and Chauncy streets,
BOSTON.
Entertainments Every Evening, and
48-3m Saturday Afternoon.

J. T. HUNTLEY'S

"HUDSON RIVER HOUSE,"
Catskill Point.
PLEASANT SUMMER RESORT,
WITH GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS
FOR TRANSIENT AND PERMANENT BOARDERS.
☞ MEALS AT ALL HOURS. ☜
☞ Albany Day Boats, and Hudson Night Boats land in front of this House. Mountain House Stages start from the door, on the arrival of Trains and Boats.
The House is under the personal supervision of
2- J. T. HUNTLEY.

SIGNOR CHRISTOPORO BUONO CORI,

THE FIRE KING,
or
ITALIAN SALAMANDER,
LATE OF THE CREMORNE GARDENS, LONDON,
IS COMING.
Managers of Gardens who would like to negotiate for
THE GREAT FIRE KING,
will address
JAMES CONNER & CO.,
2-1t 25 West Houston street, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICAN THEATRE.

444 BROADWAY,
THE GRAND RESORT OF THE METROPOLIS,
A Succession of Crowded Houses Greet
BUTLER'S
GREAT COMBINATION TROUPE,
Every Night.
The most unanimous tokens of approval,
The Press and Public,
Unite in declaring it
THE GREAT VARIETY THEATRE OF THE AGE.
The company is Perfection in all its details.
THE MAMMOTH ETHIOPIAN TROUPE,
THE GREAT PANTOMIMIC TROUPE,
THE SPLENDID BALLET TROUPE,
In short, all that goes to make up
THE GIGANTIC COMPANY OF THE 19TH CENTURY.
An Entire Change of Programme Every Week.
R. W. BUTLER, Manager.
MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager.
J. AMMERMAN, Treasurer.
PAUL BRILLIANT, Ballet Master.
ALBERT BRAHAM, Musical Director. 2-tf

BALTIMORE MELODEON.--This popular place of

amusement has been thoroughly
CLEANED,
PAINTED, and
REDECORATED,
and is in the full tide of success. The present company consists of the following well known artists:—
JOSH HART,
JOSH HART,
JOSH HART,
the quintessence of comicalities, and without exception the best Dramatic Actor in the concert profession.
WARREN BORDWELL,
WARREN BORDWELL,
the celebrated Irish Comedian and Vocalist.
PONEY SMITH,
PONEY SMITH,
the best Song and Dance Man in the country.
MR. F. WILLIAMS,
the Champion Clog Dancer.
WILLIAM DALEY,
Ethiopian Comedian.
J. L. FOX.
NED, THE LITTLE MONITOR.
MISS LAURA LE CLAIRE,
MISS LAURA LE CLAIRE,
MISS LAURA LE CLAIRE,
the great Versatile Actress, Vocalist and Danseuse, whose great success in the character, Fortunato, in the drama of the "Brigand's Oath," has been pronounced by press and public to be the success of the season.
MISS ANNA BORDWELL,
MISS ANNA BORDWELL,
the best Lady Vocalist on the stage.
MISS TILLY FORBES,
MISS MAGGIE MOUNTJOY,
MISS JULIA ROBINSON,
MISS FANNIE DEVERE,
MISS JULIA STEWART,
MISS JOSEPHINE DELEVAN,
and the
BEAUTIFUL COURT OF BEAUTY OF 20 YOUNG LADIES.
NOTICE.—Performers of acknowledged ability—Singers, Dancers, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, &c.—will find it to their advantage to apply as above. None but first class artists need apply. COLE BROTHERS,
Proprietors,
East Baltimore street,
Baltimore,
52-4t* Md.

VARIETY THEATRE,

CHICAGO, ILL.
C. M. CHADWICK & CO.,
Sole Lessees and Managers.
Now in full tide of success, with the
LARGEST
and
MOST VERSATILE COMPANY
ever assembled at any place of amusement in the West.
PERFORMERS OF ACKNOWLED ABILITY
can always have
A GOOD ENGAGEMENT.
None but first class need apply.
T. L. FITCH,
2-3t* Stage Manager.

INFORMATION WANTED about LOUIS ZITTER-

BART, a Travelling Musician, who left his home at Pittsburgh, Pa., about six years ago. His father learned that his last address was with the Old Hundred Concert Troupe, at Montgomery, Ala. Any information of the whereabouts of his son will be thankfully received by the subscriber, GEORGE BLUMENSCHEIN,
2-4t* Philadelphia, Pa.

HAIRLESS MARE FOR SALE.---Attention, Side-

SHOWMEN.—The third one ever seen, and the only one now living. The first one, owned by Moore, died in Kentucky some eight years ago; the second, owned by Prescott, died in Chicago last fall. The one now offered is four years old this spring, is a beautiful animal, and smooth as velvet all over, excepting a splendid long black tail. She is an A No. 1 side-show. Can be bought at a bargain, including canvass, organ, paintings, &c., by making early application to MAJ. BURNELL,
2-2t Museum corner of 4th and Pine sts., St. Louis, Mo.

McVICKER'S THEATRE,

CHICAGO, ILL.
Ladies and gentlemen of acknowledged abilities wishing to engage for a long season will please address the undersigned, stating the amount of salary required per week. A Matinee is given each week. J. H. McVICKER. 2-7t*

NATIONAL THEATRE,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.
WM. E. SINN.....Proprietor
THE MODEL MUSIC HALL
OF AMERICA.
THE NATIONAL will seat
Three Thousand People.
The Stage is Eighty Feet Deep.
The Company
The Best in the World.
Good Talent Always Wanted.
None Other Need Apply.
1-tf Address WM. E. SINN.

THE CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE, and young fe-

male Brass Band, twenty in number. Sole proprietor, J. Henage Carter. Musical Director, Professor J. J. Watson. Leader and Brass Band Instructor, G. H. Marsh. The manager feels it perfectly unnecessary to say a word in behalf of his troupe to those who have once seen them. To those who have merely heard of them, he would say that they are literally and universally acknowledged to be "the best and most popular exhibition of the day." The novelty, variety, and excellence of this extraordinary company, makes it stand alone and unapproachable. It has taken years of labor and perseverence to bring the troupe to its present high standard of excellence. In securing the valuable services of Professor Watson, the eminent violinist and composer, the manager feels that he offers the best guarantee for the excellence of the musical department, and in retaining those of Mr. Marsh (the efficient instructor in "brass") the "young female Brass Band" will always have more brass in their faces than any modest young ladies were ever before known to have. The company will make a complete tour of New England before again going west. 1-3m*

ROYCE HALL, Bloomington, Ill.---The most com-

fortable and Largest Hall in the City. Well supplied with Stage Scenery, Gas, and good Ventilation. Has an entrance on Main and Front streets. Direct to A. A. LAMB,
at Baughen's Music Store, Main street,
49-3m Bloomington, Ill.

THEATRE ROYAL.

MONTREAL, CANADA.
TO LET, Nightly or weekly or arrangements will be made with any first class entertainment.
49-tf J. W. BUCKLAND, Lessee.

WANTED--A good WENCH DANCER: must be a

good personator of Female characters, capable of taking parts in Farces. Address BUCKLEY'S SERENADERS,
Boston, Mass.
Or apply at the Hall, corner Summer and Chauncy streets, from 11 A. M., to 1 P. M. 49-tf

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL, 514 Broadway, may

be hired for any respectable afternoon entertainment not interfering with the performance of Wood's Minstrels in the evening. Apply to the proprietor, 514 Broadway. 50

LITTLE ROCK THEATRE.---The above Theatre

has been opened since last November. The present season will expire May 1st, 1864. Professionals desiring engagements for this next season will address HARRY GILBERT,
Theatre,
Little Rock,
47-8t Arkansas.

MARY GLADSTANE.---Managers wishing to en-

gage the services of the above popular Artiste for star engagements, will address her, care of C. T. PARSLOE, P. O. Box 2414, New York. 52-3m

LEWIS MILLER, BILL POSTER, No. 10 North 13th

street, above Market, west side, Philadelphia.
All orders left with H. A. Brown, third story, Ledger Buildings, or Ringwalt and Brown, Press Buildings, will be promptly attended to. 1-7t*

WILLIAM J. McALLISTER, the younger, the great

original and world-renowned Prestidigitateur, Physisist, Arch-Illusionist and Humorist (nephew of the late Prof. McAllister), is now on a highly successful Western tour, meeting everywhere with unparalleled success, hundreds being frequently turned away from the doors, unable to gain admission to see his wonderful and inimitable entertainments. He will shortly visit the Eastern Cities. Look out for his mammoth bills. N. B.—No connection with the arrant impostor who styles himself Prof. J. M. Macallister.
R. F. ULLMAN, Agent.
1-6t* W. H. HARRIS, Treasurer.

SMYTH'S HALL, City of Manchester, New Hamp-

SHIRE, well known as the largest, most popular, and best public hall in the State. In location, ease of access, size, light, acoustic qualities, drawing rooms, and all other desirable appointments, it is superior. Large stage, suitable for any performance, with scenery and foot-lights. Twelve places of egress. Wide passage ways around it. Only one doorkeeper required. Rented for any respectable purpose, on terms perfectly satisfactory. Orders promptly answered. Address
FREDERICK SMYTH,
1-6t* Cashier Merrimack River Bank.

AMUSEMENTS.

MISS KATE FISHER,

THE WELL KNOWN
EQUESTRIENNE and
PROTEAN ACTRESS,
THE ACKNOWLEDGED MAZEPPA OF THE WORLD,
Has concluded the most successful
SIX WEEKS' ENGAGEMENT
Ever known in the New Bowery Theatre.
During this Engagement a larger number of people have assembled nightly to witness her performances than ever was known before to collect in any Theatre in the United States.
Her engagement there is pronounced to be
THE GREAT ACHIEVEMENT OF THE AGE.
During the acts MISS FISHER makes the
ENTIRE CIRCUIT OF THE BOXES,
And ascends to the very Top of the Theatre.
HER ORIGINAL FEAT,
The Flight Around the Dress Circle, strapped to the back of her flying steed, is pronounced to be
THE MOST DARING AND THRILLING ACT
Ever performed in New York.
MISS FISHER has the first Equestrian and Protean piece ever written (expressly for her) by John F. Poole, Esq., entitled
THE FEMALE AMERICAN SPY;
Or, SCENES IN THE GREAT AMERICAN REBELLION,
For which she has two of the best trained Horses in the country,
Her Arab Barbs
WONDER
and SMALL,
And the only Original Manuscript of
THE THREE FAST MEN,
Purchased by her from Mr. English, prior to the burning of the National Theatre, Boston.
Also, the Original Cuts of the same.
MISS FISHER'S extensive Repertoire embraces

Rookwood,	Putnam,
Cartouche,	Claude Duval,
Calano,	Herne the Hunter,
El Hyder,	Female Horse Thief,
Cataract of the Ganges,	Horse of the Secret Mine,
Jack Sheppard,	Mike Martin, and

George Barnwell.
JAS. CONNER & CO., Business Agents,
3-4t 25 West Houston street, New York.

SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

THEODORE DUTTON,
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers and the Public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of Cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 41-3m

ELLINGER & FOOTE'S

GREAT MORAL EXHIBITION and
CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS.
ATTRACTIONS EXTRAORDINARY! UNPARALLELED SUCCESS!
The Three Smallest Human Beings in Existence.
COM. FOOTE,
The Smallest Man in the World, 22 years old, 28 inches high, and weighs 23 lbs.
His Sister MISS ELIZA NESTEL, (the Fairy Queen,)
17 years old, 17 inches high, and weighs 14¼ lbs., and
COL. SMALL,
17 years old, 30 inches high, and weighs 25 lbs.
Assisting these Wonderful Little People are the old, Original, and only
CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS.
W. D. FRANKLIN and J. W. SMITH,
Miss M. C. ELLINGER, the celebrated vocalist and Pianist, and Prof. G. H. BROOKS, the eminent Pianist and Vocalist.
The Company are now on an extensive Western Tour, previous to their departure for Europe.
For full particulars, see